

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER

EDWARD J. HIGGINS, GENERAL

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

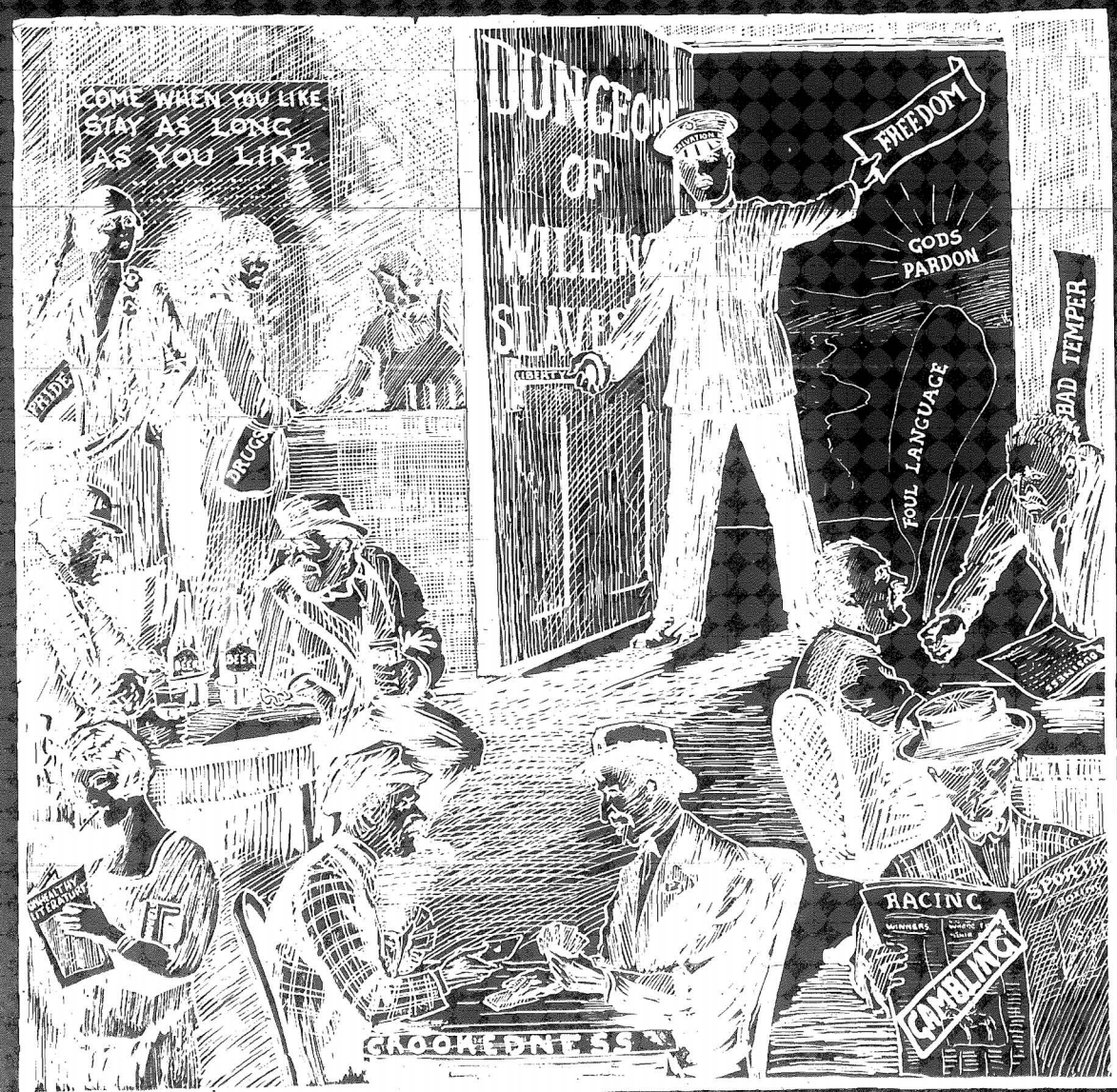
AND NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

No. 2356. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, DECEMBER 7th, 1929.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.



"ARISE, ALL YE BOND SLAVES, AWAKE FROM YOUR DREAMS!"

(See page 16)

The FAMILY ALTAR



Sunday, Dec. 8th, Revelation 4: 1-11.
THE VISION OF THE ONE ON THE THRONE.—John is allowed a glimpse of the glories of Heaven, and of the worship and adoration which are continually offered to God. When we read of His majesty it makes us long for the purity and Holiness which God alone can give.
Song Book—No. 502, verse 1.

Monday, Dec. 9th, Revelation 5: 1-14.
"THOU WAST SLAIN AND HAST REDEEMED US TO GOD BY THY BLOOD OUT OF EVERY KINDED AND TONGUE AND PEOPLE AND NATION."—How our hearts rejoice at a Congress or big Meeting when Salvationists from different parts of the earth and in many languages praise God and speak of the Saviour's cleansing Blood. But this is only a faint picture of what Heaven will be when the redeemed of every nation and tongue are gathered together.
Song Book—No. 495, verse 3.

Tuesday, Dec. 10th, Revelation 6: 1-11
"THEM THAT WERE SLAIN FOR THE WORD OF GOD, AND FOR THE TESTIMONY WHICH THEY HELD."—These souls represented a mighty host who had died for their faith from the early times of Jewish history to the end of the first century when John was at Patmos. All of them were remembered by God, who never forgot their service and witness to His name.
Song Book—No. 705, verse 3.

Wed., Dec. 11th, Revelation 6: 12-17
"HIDE US FROM THE FACE OF HIM THAT SITTETH ON THE THRONE AND FROM THE WRATH OF THE LAMB."—There is much said in the New Testament about the love and mercy of the Saviour that we are apt to forget His hatred of sin. Unrepented of and unforgiven sin made these people fear "the wrath of the Lamb," just as it made Adam and Eve "hide from the presence of the Lord." Just so to-day, people who indulge in sin and wrongdoing want to hide from God.
Song Book—No. 141, verse 3.

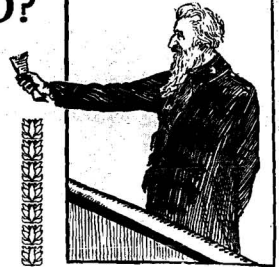
Thursd. Dec. 12th, Revelation 7: 9-17
"A GREAT MULTITUDE, WHICH NO MAN COULD NUMBER."—We have a vision of the blessed dead in Paradise. Our own loved ones who have passed on have joined them. We would not wish for them to come back even if they could. They have perfect happiness, continual service, and the Lamb of God Himself is their Shepherd and Keeper. God will prepare us to meet Him when He calls for us.
Song Book—No. 665, verse 5.

Friday, Dec. 13th, Revelation 14: 1-12
"IN THEIR MOUTH WAS FOUND NO CUILLE."—Cuisse means deceit, but these people were sincere and open in their hearts and minds. Not only was falsehood hateful to them, but they never tolerated even a half truth, the so-called "white lie." This standard is not only for a sheltered few, but for all God's children living now in this world.
Song Book—No. 356, verse 4.

Sat., Dec. 14th, Revelation 14: 13-20.
"BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHICH DIE IN THE LORD."—"Good-bye, my darling," wailed a heathen mother to her dying child. "We shall never meet again." The Saviour promises those who love Him life everlasting beyond the grave. Their works do follow them. Their service begun here will continue to be completed in the Hereafter. Learn this verse by heart, for one day it may prove a comfort to you and be a helpful message to others.
Song Book—No. 674, verse 4.

ARE YOU SATISFIED?

A Trenchant, Timely Letter from the Pen of —THE ARMY'S FOUNDER



OME PEOPLE are always complaining. Nothing is right with them. The weather is wrong, trade is wrong, their family is wrong—everything is wrong about them. Reader, do you belong to this class? If so, can we find out the reason? Instead of the trade and the family and the neighbors and other people and things that you complain of so much as being wrong, perhaps after all it is yourself.

May there not be something terribly wanting in your own personal religion? Let me talk to you a little about it. Deal faithfully with your own soul. Tell the truth about your own heart to yourself, as fully as you would of anybody else's.

My first question is, Are you satisfied with your religion? Other people can only make guesses about you. No matter how frequently they may be with you they can only

meeting, you can put them off, tell them that you are right. I have no doubt you hope you will be when death or judgment finds you. Tell the truth now. Are you really and truly satisfied with your state? Can you look up to God while you read this and say, "The effect produced on me and in me by my Father's love and my Saviour's sacrifice, and the operations of the Holy Ghost and the teachings of the Bible, and the labors of my comrades, and the wonderful opportunities that I enjoy, is such that it gives me satisfaction?"

More particularly:

Are you satisfied with what you realize of God in your own heart? You know the teachings of the Bible, and the experiences of holy men and women justify us in expecting that God will talk to our hearts, tell of the forgiveness of sins, commune

mother, brother, sister, son, daughter, master, servant—as the case may be? Out of these relationships in which you stand to those about you numerous duties arise; when you look them over are you satisfied with the way in which you discharge them?

Are you satisfied with what you are doing for the Salvation of the world? You believe that people who are living in sin are in danger every moment of the damnation of Hell. You say so in your speeches and songs and prayers and conversations. You say so in the religion you profess. The Bible says so most plainly.

Now this belief demands that you should act according to it. Do you? Nay, is your action such as gives you satisfaction? When you go to bed at night and think of the thousands around you who will go to sleep on the brink of the bottomless pit, are you satisfied that you have done during the day what you could to wake them up? When you think how Jesus Christ's love and sacrifice are despised, do you get rest by thinking that you are doing what you can with your time and money and family and ability to bring the foul rebellion to an end.

Is it as well with you as it was when you were first converted? Are you satisfied in your own heart that your love for God and your devotion to the Salvation of men is equal to what it was the week after you were converted? Nay, are you satisfied that it is what it ought to be? I don't ask you, Is God satisfied or are the angels satisfied, or is your Corps satisfied with your religion—but are you satisfied yourself? If not, you know the remedy. Go down before God, repent, confess, consecrate, believe, be filled and go forth to conquer.

LIFE FROM SUFFERING

It is said that gardeners sometimes, when they would bring a rose to rich flowering, deprive it for a season of light and moisture. Silent and dark it stands, drooping one fading leaf after another, and seemingly going down patiently to death. But when every leaf is drooped and dead, a new life is even then working in the buds, from which shall spring tender foliage. So, often, in celestial gardening, every leaf earthly joy must die before a new and divine bloom visits the soul.—Mrs. Stowe.

THE MARVEL OF SALVATION

What a Man Rejects When He Says "No" to God

A MAN puts aside the offer of Salvation in Christ.
What is it he rejects?
Is it a sudden thought, some new experiment of God, a hurried plan that was called into existence to-day, and may be superseded by another tomorrow? Even if this were all, it would be bad enough.
But when I see a man deliberately raising his hand and warding off from his life the operation of One Who has been aiming to compass his Salvation from all eternity, how shall I utter the fearfulness of his sin and peril?
I look back till my mind swims, back into the timeless ages before creation was, and lo, Christ my Saviour is there already with the provision of Salvation in His nature. And then I see the world come into existence. I see man spring to life. I see him sin. I see him breed generations of sinners down to this last hour. And then out of the eternal I see the eternal Saviour come. I see Him lay His long-kept mercy on your soul and mine, that mercy which began with eternity, and finds in time its purpose. It comes to save you and me.
If we will not be saved, if we turn away from this Salvation, from this Lamb foreordained from the foundation of the world, to bear our sin, what can I say but that we are offering a deadly insult to God? "How shall we escape if we neglect so great Salvation?"—A.B.

infer what you really are from what you do. When people talk to you about your soul, about your state from the platform, or in the Holiness

with us by the way, comfort us in sorrow and satisfy us with a revelation of His love. Are you satisfied with what you have and with what God reveals to you?

Are you satisfied with what you personally know of the cleansing Blood of Jesus Christ? You believe that Blood was shed to remove the memory and the power, and the impurity of sin. Are you satisfied with its effects upon your own heart? Does the Holy Ghost witness with your soul as distinctly as you believe He is willing to do, that the end of Christ's sufferings and death has been answered in you?

Have you the measure of Holiness which means deliverance from sin, which you believe is your privilege? Are you satisfied with the way in which you discharge the duties of life as a husband, wife, father,

A PENITENT'S PLEA

By Colonel Barr

Tune: "I bring my all to Thee."

I think of gladsome yesterdays
When Jesus reigned supreme,
When on my lips were songs of praise
And life was one sweet dream.
For Thou didst hold me by the hand,
And love o'ershadowed me,
When daily in Thy service grand,
I marched to victory.

Chorus:

I long to share Thy Cross once more,
I weary for Thy love.
I'd like, as in the days of yore,
Thy wondrous power to prove.
My soul is crying out for Thee,
Oh, take me back again,
Oh, from sin's burden set me free,
Within my poor heart reign.

I've failed Thee, oh, so sadly failed,
I've shirked that Cross of mine,
In dust I have the colors trailed,
I've bruised that heart of Thine,
By doubt and fear, and hateful sin,
And now dark misery
Spreads saddening gloom o'er all
within,
And hides Thy face from me.

I come dear Lord, with broken heart,
Confessing all my sin,
Thy peace, dear Lord, to me impart
And make me clean again.
Uphold me with Thy grace divine,
And guide me in my way,
Oh, let me feel that touch of Thine,
And pardon grant to-day.

A Veteran's Soliloquy

"You can feel a man's goodness. It doesn't have to be preached. To stand in the presence of some men gives one an inspiring sensation. That's not because of their greatness, but because of their goodness. The air appears to be charged with an 'electricity' which makes you despise your own pettiness and grasp for nobler things."

"Such a man was W—, who came to our Corps many years ago. He wasn't a preacher. He could hardly frame two sentences together correctly. His diction was terrible and his pronunciation, if anything, worse! He was quiet, too, and rather self-conscious. But W— had a mighty

revival in our Corps! "He'd get up at five o'clock in the morning to see converts before they went to work. He'd mingle with the people, and they learnt to love him. He knew every child in the district and they almost worshipped him. A child can pierce through veneer quicker than anyone. A man loved by children is usually sincere."

"I've seen W— help a struggling mother with her buggy, and he'd never let a stranger leave the meeting without gripping his hand and saying a 'God bless you.' No, W— wasn't a preacher. But he was a good man. No wonder he had a revival in our Corps."

A CHEERFUL CHILDHOOD

THE ARMY TAKES AN EFFECTIVE HAND IN
MAKING LIFE WORTH WHILE FOR
THE RISING GENERATION

FOR AN Organization which has never given up the adult as "a bad job" The Salvation Army shows an amazing interest in the child-life of its times. The dramatic "trophies" of The Army's warfare are, in the main, men and women who have left childhood so far behind that they have clean forgotten all about it. Yet, while the Officers of The Army do not join in the cry, "The present generation is hopeless, all we can do is to concentrate on the children," nevertheless they take the keenest of interest in the young life which comes clamoring around the open-air meetings and the ever-open doors of their Halls and institutions.

To consider the children the only hope of the future is to take counsel with despair, since if hope for the present generation is abandoned, hope for the future can only be this; for, after all, every generation is integrated by its predecessor—there is

no clear line of cleavage from which the world can start afresh.

However, there is nothing to argue here, for, if none is too old to be led captive behind the Blood and Fire Flag, neither is any too young. The Army has its Officers, organizations and literature for the young; life is militant even in knickerbockers.

Just as in its evangelistic enterprises, The Army goes forth "into all the world," even so, in regard to Social operations and amongst the children also—The Army gladly admits a duty towards the little ones outside its camp. In fact, it may be said that the children form, though in one aspect the saddest, in another the most triumphant, feature of the Social work.

A visit to one of the Children's Homes might lead one to imagine that the inmates had hardly known fear or hunger, and it would be most difficult to believe that any of them had ever been touched by vice or

crime. They suggest only a happy nurture. They have all the abandon of childhood, save for physical crippling in some of them, which not even The Army can altogether make good.

In other than these grosser respects The Army is cheating hercity and environment. It is defying those natural laws. In The Army Homes we have a sweet and smiling childhood. No one would dream of the scenes from which these children have been rescued, or of the fact that they have been in the dock of the police court, and that a magistrate has shaken his head over them. Whatever despair there may have been on the Bench there has been a heart of optimism, often covered by

a scarlet guernsey or bonnet, somewhere in the body of the court.

The Homes and branch Homes for children are not the only side of The Army's work for little ones. There are the ten creches, all dimpling with laughter and play. There are the refuges for street urchins, the twenty-one Industrial Schools, but all under one Flag—The Flag of The Salvation Army.



CORRESPONDENCE CORNER



invite our readers to write letters of general interest.

CONSCIENCE MONEY

November 8th, 1929.

Dear "War Cry" Editor:
Enclosed please find \$3.00 for "War Cry's" sent to me some years ago. I neglected to pay for them when due. I could not rest when I knew I owed this money. I knew now that God will forgive me. I know you will forgive me also. Please do so. Now I feel I'm free. I have made restitution.
Yours truly,
One who has been forgiven.

The foregoing letter is from an unknown reader. Neither do we desire to know his name.

Three dollars is a small price to pay for peace of conscience. Our comrade has made a good bargain. The forgiveness of God for past sin is, of course, conditional on restitution being made for wrongs committed so far, that is, as is humanly possible. Our comrade can be assured that God forgave him his wrong even before he posted his letter to us, even before the ink was dry on his notepaper. God heard the sigh; His ever-ready ear caught the prayer for forgiveness even before it was uttered.

Yes, a conscience void of offence is cheap at any price. It is offered to all men freely. And yet, man will go on carrying terrible burdens of guilt far days, months, years, and fail to get rid of it. What joy to possess a conscience "void of offence toward God and toward men."

"OH, HERE COMES SMILER!"

Sight of Army Uniform Silences a Foul Tongue

WHEN I was sixteen years of age I had a "War Cry" round. Among my customers was a lady who kept coarders, who also read "The War Cry." One of them got into the habit of calling me "Smiler," so that when I came with "The War Cry" he would call out, "Oh! Here comes Smiler!"

One Saturday, as I delivered "The War Cry," two men were having an argument, and one was about to break into bad language. Having caught sight of my Army shield, the man put his hand over his mouth, and then said, "I am sorry, miss, but

if you had not come then, I would have said something for which I would have been sorry." Thus the little Army shield prevented that man from doing wrong.

Before the above incident happened, I never used to wear my shield out in the street, but that day was the first time I had ventured to wear it during the week. That was my first victory, and I thanked God that I had the courage to wear the little shield, if it was only to prevent that man from swearing. I have never ceased to wear uniform since.
A.B.

"When Temptation Almost Wins Thee"

REMEMBER, 'TIS NOT ALL OVER IN A MOMENT—
THERE ARE FATEFUL AFTER-EFFECTS

NOTHING tests a man's religion like temptation; but the real effectiveness of his resistance to temptation is seen in how it leaves him afterwards.

Herewith we present two photographs of the tower of William Booth Memorial College at Denmark Hill, London, England. One is perfectly all right, but the other tower seems to have suffered a colossal blow from some giant fist, causing it to bulge inwards and rendering its otherwise eloquent and shapely design a grotesque and ridiculous freak.

The photographic illusion is the result of a ray of heat, probably an electric spark, which found the negative as it hung in the drying room and caused the emulsion to "give" on its glass plate.

Now this freak photograph serves to illustrate a spiritual truth. It shows a structure perfectly symmetrical and strictly according to design—except in that one place. There the picture is permanently marked, because, in the day of its unpreparedness, the sensitive plate had no power to resist the heat.

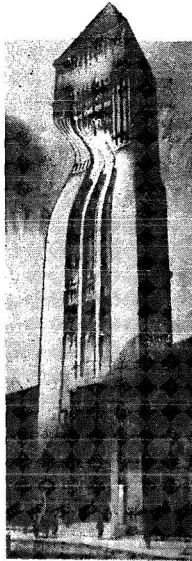
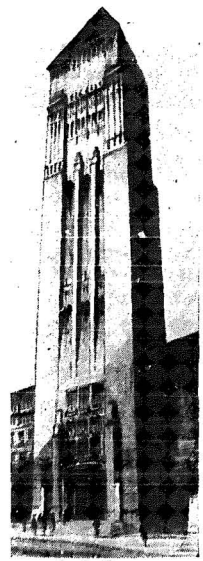
Can we not see here something of what is working out in human character in our fellows all about us? Born of good parents; brought up in homes where noble principle obtains; surrounded by Godly influences; taught to pray—yet, subject to the pull of the tide of evil which surges through the world. All mankind suffers temptation; even Jesus did not escape. But He

overcame; and by His grace so may all of us.

There is uplifting gratification in overcoming evil; but such resistance to temptation brings more than a passing sense of joy to the individual who exercises it—it gives increased power. Certain savage warriors believed that the strength of every vanquished foe passed into their own bodies. It is certain that an experience of temptation firmly resisted and overcome should leave us firmer, stronger and more deeply trustful in the aiding grace and mercy of God.

Our resistance must be more than mere abstinence from inclination to the act of sin, it should be an absolute rejection of evil even in thought; a refusal to temporize with it for a single moment. For our encouragement Paul tells us that "God is faithful, who will not suffer us to be tempted above that we are able," and the historic record of ages of human experience goes to prove that a perfect trust will enable man to resist and, in due time, to triumph, though all hell assail.

Let us not fear, therefore, to stand our ground in the day of temptation's heat. God-strengthened resistance will result in victory. In the life triumphant there is no ungrainly "bulge"; nothing to mar or spoil the edifice which—in holy purpose and sanctified character—God is able to raise out of our lives if lived humbly, yet fearlessly, for His own honor and glory.



"THERE'S SALVATION FOR ALL KINDS OF SINNERS"

SON LEADS FATHER

Both Gloriously Saved

HANOVER (Ensign and Mrs. Cornthwaite) — On Sunday night a backslider returned to the Fold. His young son led the way and they both knelt side by side and claimed pardon. Both testified afterwards.

We hope in the course of a few weeks, to be in our new Hall, which is well on the way. Praise God!

Fifty-Eight Years' Service

WEST TORONTO (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon) — A visit from the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, on Saturday evening, was made the occasion for presenting Bandmaster Gant with his commission. In doing so the Colonel commended the Bandmaster very warmly on the marked improvement since he took charge. The Bandmaster's unassuming reply evoked hearty approval.

Mrs. Field-Major Higdon received at the hands of the Colonel the Long Service Badge, for which she qualified on November 3rd by completing twenty-five years unbroken service as an Officer. The Colonel's high tribute to Mrs. Higdon was endorsed by all present. Field-Major Higdon had already preceded Mrs. Higdon in a similar recognition some eight years ago, he having now completed thirty-three years service.

Sunday's meetings were conducted by Adjutant Pollock, a former Soldier of West Toronto, with whom was Mrs. Pollock. There was one volunteer for Salvation.

Parents and Son Enrolled

LISTOWEL (Captain Keeling, Lieutenant Trickett) — The Thanksgiving services were conducted by Envoy and Mrs. Hollowell. In the morning two comrades re-consecrated their lives to God. In the afternoon Mrs. Hollowell spoke in the Company meeting. Four little ones made their way to the Mercy-seat. One young lad was enrolled as a Junior Soldier. This boy's parents, together with another young man, were enrolled in the night meeting.

On Monday night we enjoyed a Lantern service. There has been a good increase in the attendance at our Wednesday night Young People's meeting lately. — M.M.

Scouts to the Front

NAPANEE (Adjutant Tucker, Lieutenant Bradbury) — We were recently visited by Brigadier Burrows and Staff-Captain Keith.

On Sunday morning the Staff-Captain led the meeting, and in the afternoon Company meeting he gave an interesting talk. In the Prayer-meeting two young people sought the Lord. At night Brigadier Burrows led the service.

On Monday night we had with us Ensign Howlett from Kingston, and Ensign and Mrs. Rawlings and the first Belleville Troop of Life-Saving Scouts motored over and put on a splendid program. — F.P.

Eight Soldiers Enrolled

TORONTO TEMPLE (Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth) — On Sunday, November 24th, the services were conducted by our own Officers. A special feature of the afternoon was the enrolment of eight recruits. At the close of this service two seekers came to the Mercy-seat.

In the evening, the first penitent was led to Christ by one of the newly enrolled comrades. Four seekers were registered in this meeting.

On Monday, the Corps Cadets were responsible for the Young People's meeting, a very happy spirit prevailed. — A. Payne.

The Cadets take the Message of Salvation to the Homes of the People

EACH Wednesday afternoon, Cadets may be seen wending their way to their visitation districts. That doughty Salvation warrior, Field-Major Higdon, of West Toronto, in company with a Cadet, prayed on twelve doorsteps on a recent Wednesday afternoon. It is certainly a decided advantage to the Cadet to have such an example set by an Officer!

True stories of more than usual interest are related to the Training Garrison Staff. A touch of the practical is revealed in the work of one Cadet who came to the home of a drunkard, and after ministering to his temporal needs, got the drunkard on his knees in prayer, where he found the Salvation of God. Another Cadet tells of his personal struggles over house-to-house visitation. He states, with victory in his voice, "I

reading and praying in one house, and inquiring about their Spiritual welfare, the woman said, we were the first that ever came into her home and prayed."

"Last week we had the privilege of visiting an ex-Salvationist, and during prayers she began to cry. We dealt with her faithfully, hoping to return next week and have the joy of seeing her come back to Christ. We visited an old lady who said, 'No minister has visited me for twenty years.'

"Visiting has helped us spiritually, and I have been blessed by the realization that I have been a blessing to others."

Sergeant Bursley, in company with a Cadet, called at the home of a dying woman by special request. They found the husband in the basement drunk, and unable to render aid. They did their best to give practical help by reading and praying and bringing spiritual consolation to the dying soul. This case was brought to the attention of the Sergeant by Adjutant Thompson, of Brock Ave., who along with two of his Soldiers, rendered very valuable aid.

Another Cadet says, "I entered a house where a young man was engaged in bottling some kind of strong drink. After we had read the Scripture to him, prayed and dealt faithfully with him about spiritual matters, we left him. As we left, I noticed that he had been much impressed by our visit."

Still another one relates. "On our first day visiting, we went to one place and the woman was sick, we prayed and spoke to her regarding her sickness, and when we went back after three weeks time, she said to us, 'I gave up the doctor and prayed and prayed, and got better.' I believe it was through our praying for her that she started to pray for herself."

"We visited one Roman Catholic lady who is separated from her husband," one Cadet stated. "We read and prayed and she thanked us very kindly for the service, and at our invitation promised to attend the meetings. She told us she had lost faith in all religion and had not been to Church for two years."

"We visited another lady, of a different belief, read the Bible and received an invitation back again. During the week she told her neighbors of our visit with the result that the following week we were immediately invited into one house as soon as the lady saw The Army uniform."

Restored After Six Years

STRATHROY (Captain and Mrs. Patterson) — We were pleased to have Brigadier and Mrs. Burton with us for the week-end of November 18th and 17th. On Saturday night the Band in two cars made a trip of sixteen miles and conducted two Open-air at Melbourne, returning to Strathroy for another Open-air.

On Sunday one Sister reconsecrated herself, and one backslider, of six years' standing, who was visiting from the United States, made a new start for God. — Jack.

Reports Twelve at the Cross

PARLIAMENT STREET (Adjutant Froud, Lieutenant Marshall) — We recently said farewell to Captain Haines and have welcomed Lieutenant Marshall. On the welcome Sunday Envoy Weir took the morning meeting. At night three souls found the Saviour.

Brigadier Byers brought much help and blessing on November 17th, and four seekers were saved. Two Juniors have also sought Jesus. — E.J.M.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S LOCALS Meet for Helpful Gatherings

Colonel Adby, assisted by Major Sparks and the Divisional Staff, conducted an inspiring meeting on Wednesday, November 20th, at Lipincott Corps, and with Young People's Workers of the Toronto West Division. Upwards of one hundred such comrades were present.

Amongst the various speakers was Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Brown, of Brock Avenue, who read a thought-provoking paper on "Methods for consolidating and securing advance in Y.P. Work."

Conferences with Young Folk

LISGAR STREET (Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs) — The Sunday services were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wright, our Divisional Young People's Secretary. The Staff-Captain visited the Young People's meetings, held conferences with Corps Cadets and others associated with the Young People's Work.

The Senior services were marked by a spirit of whole-heartedness. One seeker came forward for consecration and two for Salvation. at night. — Onlooker.

BREEZY BULLETINS

Souls Saved, Soldiers Enrolled

YORKVILLE (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer) — The Saturday evening meeting was conducted by the Cadets, and was of a bright and happy nature. For the Sunday evening meeting we had with us Major Raven and Staff-Captain Hay. The Major's earnest words and the Staff-Captain's soul were much appreciated. Four souls surrendered to God.

RICHMOND HILL (Captain Royle, Lieutenant McCombs) — Ensign and Mrs. Ashby and Envoy Walker visited us some time ago. At night one penitent came to the Mercy-seat. Ensign Ashby conducted an enrolment of Soldiers in the night meeting.

BEDFORD PARK (Captain Charlton, Lieutenant Morgan) — The meetings of Sunday, November 10th, were conducted by our Corps Officers. At night five penitents sought the Mercy-seat. Hallelujah! On Sunday, November 24th, Captain Turner and Brother Turner, of West Toronto, conducted the services. There was one seeker in the Holiness meeting, and seven at night. — P.D.

NORTH BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Cawen) — On a recent week-end Major and Mrs. Cawen were with us, and secured a penitent to the Mercy-seat. On November 17th another penitent found Salvation. — E.O.

WELLAND (Captain Zarfas, Lieutenant Smith) — We recently had Envoy Huntington visit Niagara Falls. I Band and Songsters paid us a visit on Monday night, giving a program, assisted by the local Band. — C.O.

ARNPRIOR (Captain Allen, Lieutenant Wilest, Captain Piche, of Renfrew, was in charge of the services here for the week-end. The Captain was stationed throughout a few hours ago, and her visit was much enjoyed.

TRURO (Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson) — The week-end meetings proved a great blessing to many needy souls. The comrades are going in for "Winter months." — Beatrice Cliffe.

SYDNEY MINES (Ensign and Mrs. Mercer) — Brigadier and Mrs. Knight were with us for the meetings were well attended, and the Band, though only twelve in number, did splendidly. One penitent surrendered.

GODERICH (Lieutenant Hollingsworth) — We had the report that The Army in Goderich is still in fighting trim. In spite of the fact that our Hall has been partly destroyed by fire, we are carrying on.

QUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart) — We have welcomed our new Officers. Before the close of the night meeting one backslider, Bandman in shell at the Mercy-seat. In the Soldiers' meeting another seeker came forward. — James Ryder.

TILLSONBURG (Ensign McCulloch, Captain Christenson) — On Sunday, November 3rd, two men, who came to The Army for the first time, had their sins forgiven. Last Sunday Captain Christenson was welcomed. At night two backsliders returned. — J.E.



The Cadets preach Christ on the doorstep if they cannot get into the home

prayed on five doorsteps and am learning to overcome self-consciousness."

A Salvationist of many years standing in the Old Country, but overcome by the Tempter in the new land, admitted that she was not so happy now as when converted. She has promised to attend the meetings and we believe will be won for Christ.

One lady, who does not believe as Salvationists believe, was going to turn a couple of Cadets away from the door, but when she discovered the fact that The Army did not stop at the barrier of creed, that all were alike to us, she allowed them to enter.

Says another Cadet, "With no past experience of house-to-house visitation, I felt somewhat nervous, and was really surprised by the friendly way the people welcomed us. After

Young People's Corps Advances

KITCHENER (Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson) — On Sunday, November 17th, we welcomed two comrades from Hanover, Brother and Sister Dobson. In the night meeting we had the joy of seeing two seekers surrender to Christ.

Adjutant Ellery, Territorial Guard Organizer, was with us the following Sunday. The meeting in the afternoon was a varied one for, besides the Band and Songster Items, there was a song by the Guards and a march by the Young People's Band.

A Scout Troop has been formed here, and Bandsman Roy Mitchell has been commissioned Scout Leader, and Bandsman A. King Scout Chaplain.

Crowds Increasing

WINDSOR IV (Adjutant Smith and Captain Thompson) — Our week-end meetings were conducted by Envoy Hewitt and Brother F. Oliver, of Windsor. Three seekers came to the Mercy-seat.

Our numbers are increasing. — M. Sunderland.

HOME—The father's kingdom, the mother's world, the child's paradise

Woman & Work



JESUS UNDERSTOOD WOMEN AND CHILDREN

He Seemed Ever to Hear Rachel Weeping . . . Refusing to be Comforted . . . "Because They Are Not"

DRIVEN FROM BETHLEHEM to Egypt, Jesus did not return thither. When He began His ministry He made no attempt to revive the glories of His birth and ancestry. He came to men, as He comes to us, with His boundless love as His sole credential. But, throughout His life, He ever heard that voice in Ramat—"Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not." To repay these children was His first and constant thought.

He did not utter one word that a boy or girl could not understand. He filled His addresses with stories which would attract the young to His Gospel. He raised a child from the dead. From another child He drove forth a devil. He sharply rebuked His disciples when they hindered the children from gathering around Him or shouting His praises when He entered Jerusalem. No man or woman was ever named by Him as our example, but He set a

child in the midst, and bade us live as happily as that.

When He foretold the destruction of Jerusalem, what seemed to wring His heart was the knowledge that suffering would fall upon the babes in their mothers' arms; and with the Cross crushing His bleeding shoulders, the sight of women, as they accompanied Him to Calvary, filled Him with pity, not for Himself, but for the little ones who would cling vainly to their parents, crying out for protection.

To every child He appointed a guardian angel, who would watch over it day and night, and be constantly answerable to the Eternal Father Himself. And about the neck of every man who should cause the children to stumble He set the mill-stones which should sink such an one into the deep seas of everlasting remorse. Give a child a cup of cold water, said He, and you have done it unto Me.

And not the least remarkable of

the numerous coincidences which constantly startle one, as this narrative proceeds, is the fact that when, at last, the Babe of Bethlehem was slain by wicked men it was Joseph who buried Him, and this Joseph came from Arimathea, or Rama. From cradle to grave His incarnate life was one predestined unity.

So it is that what distinguishes Christian lands from all others is, first and foremost, the education of children. Orphanages and schools, day nurseries and infant clinics, special care for the weaklings, and play-centres, cottage homes and country holidays—all these are evidences that Herod has died—that Jesus has returned to Galilee from His exile in Egypt.

There are two theories of race, of which the first is that the fittest only should survive, and this was believed in Rome. Respect for the strong was there the life-breath of efficiency, and in an empire where armies marched without ambulation there was no defense for the weak, save pity. Jesus, on the other hand,

(Continued at foot of column 4)

EAT MORE, BUT CAREFULLY

Cold weather is here, and this means that the body needs added fuel if it is to withstand the cold.

This implies more food, but many err in partaking of the wrong kind of food. Instead of increasing too heavily on your meat, fish, bread and eggs, increase on green vegetables, milk and fresh fruits.

Serve a larger orange at breakfast, or two small ones instead, so that you will balance the acidity of the bacon and eggs. Serve a salad at luncheon and a fruit cup at dinner. Cater strongly to spinach, raw cabbage, celery, carrots, turnips and other vegetables that may be secured fresh.

Follow this advice and you'll probably avoid that old bugaboo, "Spring Fever" which comes to so many cluttered bodies each Spring.

Lessening Sorrow and Suffering in the Border Cities



THE LEAGUE OF MERCY in the Border Cities is a real live concern and is known as the "Windsor Divisional League of Mercy."

Comrades from the different Corps of the city—Windsor I, Walkerville, Farlington and East Windsor devote their Tuesday afternoons to the visiting of the different institutions, bringing cheer and blessing to the inmates.

Sometimes, after a morning of much work and anxiety, these dear women forget their own worries, slip into uniform, and with a bundle of "War Crys," start out on their cheer-bringing mission with the thought in their heart and the prayer on their lips, "Lord, make me a channel of blessing to-day."

A program was recently given for the raising of

funds, seventeen of these comrades taking part.

This was a great success and the items were done splendidly.

The League is very grateful to the different Officers in charge of the Corps mentioned for the contribution of a number of "War Crys," and, together with the "Crys" purchased, we are enabled to carry the White-Winged Messenger from place to place.

Mrs. Major Spooner is President of the League, and is seated in the front row, to her left is Mrs. Commandant Barclay, of Windsor I, and to Mrs. Spooner's right is Mrs. H. Robinson, Sergeant-Major of the League. Mrs. W. Davis is the Secretary.

Who can estimate the good accomplished by our dear comrades?

ENVIRONMENT MAKES A DIFFERENCE

of by their bed. There was a chorus of, "Oh, yes! Please let's."

We found some beautiful pictures hanging on the walls: Christ compassionately leaning over a wounded soldier; St. Christopher carrying the Christ Child across the water; St. George and the Dragon. We had a little talk about the pictures and finished up by deciding that we were all going to try to be brave and

courageous. We thought we liked the pew near the picture of St. Christopher and the Christ Child best, so we knelt down there.

Before we left we crept softly up to the altar steps and gazed through the wrought-iron screen at the serene figure of Christ in the stained-glass window above the altar, and one little voice said, "Mummy! that's our Friend."—A. M.

WORTH KNOWING

Excess of soap in washing clothes is not only wasteful but actually hinders the cleansing process.

Custard powders are often made of starch and dried skimmed milk and colored with tumeric.

Cheap, strongly-perfumed soap is usually made from rancid fat.

In some baking powders the acid constituent has been found to contain 50 per cent plaster of Paris.

Weight for weight, tea contains 50 per cent more of the alkaloid, "caffeine" than does coffee.

THE BROWN-SKIN FAD

In an American departmental store, not long since, a young woman found herself concentrated upon by a battery of blue, hazel, grey and green eyes, belonging to customers of varying shades of sun-tan complexion. She was becoming painfully self-conscious when one of the bolder of the scrutinizers approached her. "Pardon me, madame," she said, "but would you mind telling me what brand of make-up you use?"

The sun-tanned one replied: "I don't think you could achieve my kind of make-up. You see, God gave it to me." She was a colored girl!

(Continued from column 3)

was filled with a great reverence for the backward. While others only judged by the twisted and distorted limbs. His eye, piercing to the very soul like the eyes of modern surgery, saw what was in man—the blood coursing through the veins, the heart beating in its mantle of sense, the mind striving within its prison.

He would not willingly waste one finger of the meanest barbarians. He would claim the cannibal and the cripple, because both are needed by the Father of all. He would triumph, not by the slayer, but through the slain, and where, to Herod, the people should die that the king may live, to Jesus the King should die that the people may live.

It is the test of all temporal power—this well-being of the weakest—and Jacob, with his constant care for the women and children, was nearer to the Kingdom than Esau, with his band of four hundred armed men.

WE WERE RETURNING, my three children and myself, from a long day's excursion, tired, but happy. We had explored, plinked, found lovely unusual wild flowers, and investigated the ruins of an old castle. As we travelled we spied a charming little church.

A thought struck me. It was about six o'clock, their bedtime, so I stopped the car and asked my young brood if they would like to say their prayers in the little church instead



Under The Army Flag



15 EGGS, 1 HEN, AND BANANAS FOR THE

COLLECTION

PRAYER-MEETING IN A TRAIN

Salvationists Lead University Professor Into the Light

Colonel Westergaard, Chief Secretary of Holland, tells the following incident which occurred during his furlough in his homeland, Denmark: "We travelled in uniform, and at Hamburg a well-dressed gentleman came into the railway compartment and asked to speak to me. He introduced himself, saying that he was

Canadian Missionary on the Gold Coast Undertakes an Eventful Trip Into the Bush—281 Recruits Dedicated at One Opening

A MOST interesting sheaf of news comes from Adjutant Ashby, who recently left Canada East to become a Divisional Officer in the Gold Coast, West Africa. From his newsy letter we extract the following:

"I am just back from another tour in the Bush. This time I was unable to go by auto and had to go by train and lorry,

over 400 comrades greeted me and marched behind the car singing welcome.

"At this place the chief has given a vast piece of land for a hall and school, and another piece for a cemetery. The Captain had erected a temporary hall seating over 400 people, but the chief is building a hall that will seat 500 people. (I wish all the chiefs would do this; it would save me a lot of worry!)"

Sang to the Chief

"At this place I dedicated 281 persons. Here we dedicate the people when we receive them as Recruits. At the Soldiers' Council, fifty seekers gave themselves afresh to God.

"On our way home from one of the big meetings, we heard dance music and I said to the Captain, 'What about our people now?' 'Never mind, Adjutant,' said he, 'these people are really saved.' And so they really proved themselves, for they formed themselves into a big march and sang Salvation songs as loud as they could and then went to the chief's place to sing to him, and better still, prayed with him. The Chief was so touched that he gave them a pound for The Army.

"I had a long talk with this chief and afterwards he offered me wine. I told him again where The Army stood in reference to this matter. He said, 'Alright, I'll send you some lemonade.' Next day, I was busy with the Captain when a runner called me, telling me the chief wanted me. I went to the door and saw coming towards my room the chief, under his great red umbrella, about fifteen feet wide, with his elders. One native had a fine fowl for me; two others had two bottles of lemonade, and the chief gave me a shilling to buy rice! I shall never

INDIA'S FLOOD SUFFERERS RELIEVED

Interesting Anniversary Celebrated by Lt.-Commissioner Ewens

There has been much suffering in the Mavelikara Division, in Southern India. Brigadier Thambimutha reports that Kanika has been distributed to 1,000 people. Rice and curry has been given to 700 people; 830 fever cases were treated by our Army doctor, and 100 families were helped to rebuild their houses.

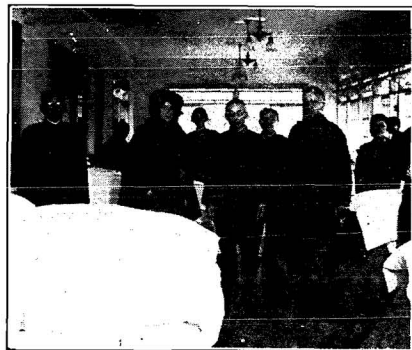
An interesting function took place in Bombay recently, when an Officers' meeting was held to celebrate the 45th year of Lieut.-Commissioner Ewens's Officership. The meeting, while naturally one of congratulation and thanksgiving, ended in reconstruction.

forget my stay at Begoro.

"I now had to get back to the railroad to get a train; but no lorries came through Begoro that day. So we prayed that God would help me, and He did: for a lorry came, and when we asked the driver where he was going, it was to this very place.

"At Koforiduo we had good meetings and also visited the Societies. Too bad that a thief got into my room here and stole my bag; he brought the empty bag back again! I lost one uniform, four shirts, fifteen handkerchiefs, nine pairs of socks, and one suit of underwear.

"My wife and I are both well and very happy in our work. I am sure God is going to use us in this wonderful country if we still do His will. In nearly all places the building of Halls is a great difficulty; but God has so wonderfully touched some of the chiefs in answer to prayer that I believe we shall have many more buildings put up by them. My Hall in Accra is going to really be a Faith Hall; but I am sure God is going to help me and soon the £1,200 required will be forthcoming."



Commander Eva Booth visiting the sufferers in a ward of The Army's Sanatorium at Nakano. Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro and Colonel Griffith (the Commander's Private Secretary), are also seen in the picture

a professor at one of the universities in North Europe, and then continued, 'Sir, can I ask you a question? What shall a poor man do to get saved?' I tried to help the man, and while Mrs. Westergaard fell on her knees, and the gentleman tried to dry his tears, I prayed for him, and I am glad to say, got him to believe in Christ for Salvation.

"I promised to write to him and have done so. He has sent me a touching letter back, thanking me for the help I gave him in the train and asking me for the name of a Salvation Army Officer in his own country to whom he could go for spiritual help."

nuts inside the big pod.

During cocoa season the cocoa lorries are up country bringing down the cocoa and so I have used them a lot.

"At Kavanen, one of the places I visited, The Army is a real live thing. It is about twenty miles from the railroad. The people love The Army. The chief here has given us a nice iron building. We had a Soldiers' Council here of about 350 Soldiers. During the three days, eighty-five knelt at the Altar.

"To get to the next place entailed a walk through the bush of eight miles. The banana, paupau and cocoa trees look beautiful. There are also many rivers but the African who accompanies me, always carries me over on his back.

"At Bomnah, the chief has built a hall. We had a good meeting, and for the collection received fifteen eggs, one hen, some bananas and paupau, and 9d. in coin!

"Oh, What a Time!"

At Asaming, the comrades met us just at the edge of the bush. We had walked about ten miles and it did us good to see the dear old Flag again. Before the Open-air was over, the rain came. We had no chance of getting our proper billet that night, so the native Captain and I slept in an African hut (as we would call it at home).

"Early the next morning we set out for Moseaso. At this place a real live Corps is working and it did us good to see the zeal of the comrades. From this place I had to lorry again to the railway and take train for another section. Oh, what a time! I had to get a lorry again when I reached Bussusu for I still had about twenty-two miles to go to get to Begoro. Just near the town

ADVANCES IN BELGIUM

Fruitful Efforts for People's Spiritual and Social Uplift

The results of the Harvest Festivals are encouraging. The total amount collected is fr. 16,874.50, being an increase of twelve and a half per cent on last year, while there were increased attendances and a number of souls converted.

Colonel Cooke is now in the Territory conducting a campaign. He had a good beginning with a week-end at Brussels. The affection with which he is regarded gave him free access to the hearts of the people, and there were twenty-three seekers.

The Home for Mothers and Babies at Brussels is full, and recently the Matron received a donation of fr. 15,000, from a lady interested in this work. The money was given to defray part of the cost of the installation of furnishings and equipment provided this year.

The Men's Hostel at Brussels is not able to accommodate all applicants, so many are there.



The Commander planting a tree in the grounds of the Training Garrison at Tokyo. Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro and Lt.-Colonel Pugmire are standing to the Commander's left

From All Quarters of the Globe

A Survey of Current Thought & Events

EIGHT-STORY TELESCOPE

THE 100-inch reflecting telescope of the Mount Wilson Observatory is the largest in the world, says "The New Outlook," but the title is to pass to another in the near future. Telescope power ten times as great will soon be at the disposal of astronomers when the California Institute of Technology sets up its 200-inch reflector. It is said that the new instrument will be as tall as an eight-story block and will penetrate three times as far into space as the present Mount Wilson giant, and bring into view a globular region of thirty times the volume reached by present-day telescopes. The task of construction is tremendous, the fundamental problem being the making of "a concave mirror seventeen feet in diameter, many tons in weight, whose surface is parabolically curved with an error less than two millionth of an inch!"

AEROPLANES VERSUS

WHEAT RUST

WHEAT rust costs Canadian wheat-growers \$25,000,000 annually, and until quite recently the origin of this blight was unknown; although the cause has been ascertained as the disease germs of the spores of fungus. The aeroplane was enlisted to combat the evil and were sent up with gelatine plates to which dust would adhere. The dust revealed the spores of the rust! As high as two miles above the earth the spores were picked up and all were brought by the South wind, which sooner or later dropped them on the wheat-fields.

It is hoped that the discovery will give the investigators something to work on. It may also explain other mysteries, such as the origin of plant and animal diseases.



Letting The Cat Out of The Bag

How the Word "Cat" Has Invaded the English Language

IN EARLY days it occasionally happened that the farmer who took a suckling pig to market took also, in another bag, a cat, and when the unsuspecting purchaser had paid the price he discovered on reaching home that his bag contained a cat. If being suspicious, he investigated before taking his bag home, he "let the cat out of his bag." If he did not look into his bag he made the discovery that he had "bought a pig in a poke." Hence the origin of these two sayings.

"Free a cat" in polite language means to be awkward. The word cat occurs more often about machinery or around a ship than anywhere else. Cat is the name of a tackle, also of housing ropes, with cat fall, cat head, cat holes and cat's paw indicating certain parts of a ship or its machinery. Cat's meat, cat-thyme, catnip and cat's foot are the names of herbs; cat's head is an apple; cat silver is a fossil; cat tail is a popular growth for decorative purposes; and who has not been annoyed by cat-calls?

The Chinese make the claim that they can look into a cat's eyes and

tell the time of day; the playfulness of a cat is considered the warning of a storm. When a cat washes his face on the front steps it is supposed that company is coming; if he does so on the back steps undesirable company is expected. A May Kitten is said to make a dirty cat. A French writer once declared that only three creatures waste time over their toilets—flies, cats and women. Once upon a time a cat caught a sparrow. "A gentleman," the sparrow observed, "wasles before he cats." The cat, feeling rebuke, let go the bird in order to wash his face, so the story goes, whereupon the bird flew away. Since that time the cat,

GOLD IN CANDIES

IT HAS been discovered that gum sent from Somaliland for use by English confectioners contains gold. On investigation the trees from which the gum was extracted were found to be growing in a veritable gold-field. The gum, on issuing from the tree must have come in contact with the gold lying on the ground. Scientists have declared the veniets and quartz reefs, where the trees are growing, to be distinctly promising and the surrounding country is to be explored and its wealth exploited.

CHANGING CHINA

CHINA'S strength and performance as a nation, writes Dr. Henry Hodgkin, derive from no source more clearly than from her ancient clan system. Its roots go back far before the time of Confucius. It is a socio-economic structure rooted in religious ideas and calling out a degree of loyalty and a sense of social solidarity which have been outstanding characteristics of China throughout her history. The position of the patriarch and the respect paid to ancestors have been, as it were, foundation-stones of this massive edifice. Both are crumbling to-day.

No nation will henceforth dare to avow that it conceives the future in terms of war.—Mr. Wickham Stead.

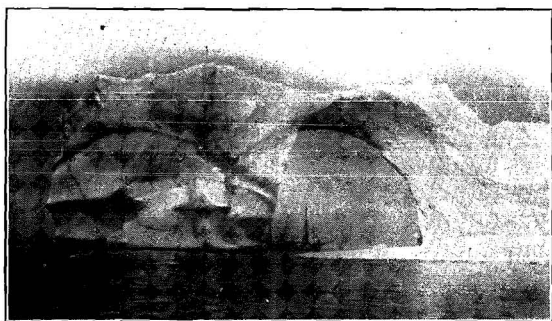
Patrolling Canada's Vast Hinterland

Invaluable and Dangerous Task of Royal Mounted Police

THE disappearance of the Mac Alpine party and their discovery after eight weeks in the Arctic focussed the eyes of the North American Continent on Canada's vast hinterland. Some would class this and similar expeditions as foolhardy. Few, however, will question the usefulness and necessity of the Royal Mounted Police patrol. One patrol involved a circuit of 1,800 miles and occupied nearly three months. An inspector and a constable and two Eskimos made up the party, their supplies being carried by two dog sleighs drawn by twelve dogs each.

One might wonder what need there is to keep servants of the Government away up in that Northern

wilderness. But there are people living up there and plenty of big game. Last year, the police, traveling by dog team and boat, traversed some twenty-five thousand miles. The patrol previously mentioned passed many old caches and cairns, grim reminders of sturdy fights against the relentless North. They saw the Franklin cenotaph built by Commanders Kellett and McClintock in 1852-53 when searching for Sir John Franklin. From those caches were taken two hundred pounds of canned meat. It was nearly eight years old, but was well preserved. And they found coal on the surface of another island, and abundant grazing elsewhere. Numerous caribou, herds of musk ox, polar bears, foxes and hares—and wolves everywhere. The Arctic patrols are constantly gathering information which will yet be of immense value to Canada, and in addition they are maintaining discipline and fair play among the denizens of that little-known, mystery-ridden land.



NATURE'S ARCHITECTURE PRANK

It would appear that even Dame Nature, prim and proper as she usually is, has frivolous moods. Here we see wind and water have combined to fashion from this iceberg a gigantic, glittering "Arc de Triomphe." Some idea of its dimensions may be gauged by the steam-boat

though one of the neatest of creatures, eats his meal and washes afterward.

Better be silent and be thought a fool than open your mouth and remove all doubt.—Mr. Justice Eve.

OPPOSE RODEOS

The American Humane Association has re-affirmed its attitude of opposition to that form of so-called amusement known as the Rodeo, Round-Up or Wild West Show, both because of the inevitable cruelty suffered by the animals employed and also because of the demoralizing influence of the exhibition, particularly upon children and the young men and women.

PROTECTING THE EAST AFRICAN NATIVE

British Government's Task

THE British Government is faced with a peculiar situation in East Africa—which shall be the supreme factor; the interest of the native, or the interest of the European settler? Six years ago the Secretary for the Colonies, the Duke of Devonshire, declared that the interest of the native should prevail, and His Majesty's Government has steadily refused to give settlers a majority in the Kenya Legislature. There is now a project for linking up Kenya with Uganda and Tanganyika, and perhaps other territories, in an East African Federation, and it is suggested that in this event the settlers might be given more power.

It is not likely that the new British Government will permit this, especially when it is generally known that the aim of the settlers is to get cheap labor for their farms. It will be agreed that the native surely has every right to live his own life, in his own land under impartial British law.

A TIP FROM WOMEN

THE high stand-up collar worn by men, has very largely disappeared in favor of the comparatively up-and-down collar, observes a writer in "Honour."

It is also true that to an increasing extent the soft collar is replacing the starched collar. This is good; for, apart from the question of comfort, starch is a very dense and non-porous medium and air does not freely penetrate it. For the same reason the many congratulate themselves that the starched shirt front—that plate armor which was the hall-mark of a gentleman less than a generation ago—has practically disappeared from all but evening wear, and even for evening dress a soft-fronted shirt is often worn.

The soft shirt and the soft collar mark a great advance. The next step forward will be to do what the women have done—discard the collar altogether!

Armaments a Costly Business

Public Opinion Chief Factor in Effecting Better Order of Things

"THE PRESENT world expenditure on armaments," declares Mr. P. Jacobsen, formerly a member of the Economic Section of the Secretariat of the League of Nations, "is something like \$4,450,000,000 per annum, of which 60 per cent is expended by European countries, about 20 per cent by the United States, and 20 per cent by the rest of the world."

Mr. Henderson, in a speech at the Labor Party Conference, at Brighton, appealed for a decisive move forward

towards disarmament, but added that it would only be possible if public opinion demanded it, and it cannot be pretended that public opinion is very insistent in its demands, especially in Europe where the expenditure in armaments is higher than in any other part of the world.

The best hope of bringing to an issue a better order of things, is that belief in the authority of a new international law based on the League Covenant and the Kellogg Pact will continue to grow.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland,
International Headquarters,
London, England

Territorial Commander.
COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY.
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East and Newfoundland, by The
Salvation Army Printing House, 20
Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A Copy of
THE WAR CRY (including the special
Eastern and Western issues) will be
mailed, prepaid to any address in Can-
ada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.50.

GENERAL ORDER YOUNG PEOPLE'S ANNUAL

Officers are instructed
that the Young People's
Annual shall be observed
throughout Canada East
Territory on Sunday, De-
cember 15th.

JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

To Visit Toronto

Canada East Salvationists—espe-
cially those in the vicinity of Toronto
will learn with pleasure that Com-
missioner and Mrs. Sowton, whom
they learned to love and esteem dur-
ing their term as the Territorial
Leaders of this Territory, will be
visiting the Queen City in December.

Commissioner Sowton, as has al-
ready been announced, has been ap-
pointed by the General to the
responsible position of the leadership
of the Men's Social Work in Great
Britain and, with Mrs. Sowton, will
be passing through Canada on his
journey from his last command in
Australia Eastern.

Commissioner Hay was quick to
seize the opportunity of affording
Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton's old
comrades the privilege of meeting
them again, and a meeting at which
the former Canada East leaders will
be present, has been arranged to take
place in the Toronto Temple on Wed-
nesday, December 11th.

TIDAL WAVE DISASTER IN NEWFOUNDLAND

The Commissioner Sends Finan- cial Aid

Our readers will have heard with
deep distress of the disaster which
so suddenly overwhelmed the people
of the Burin Peninsula in New-
foundland, when a tidal wave, caused
by the earthquake shock in the Eastern
Provinces, raced on to the
Peninsula, taking many lives and
causing disastrous property damage.

The Commissioner, immediately on
hearing the news, telegraphed to Lt.-
Colonel Dickerson, the Sub-Territorial
Commander in Newfoundland, the
following message:

"Distressed over the sad loss of
life caused by the tidal wave. Fiease
express my deep sympathy with the
families and districts affected."

To this message Lt.-Colonel Dick-
erson replied by wire:

"Appreciate your message of sym-
pathy. The latest definite infor-
mation is to the effect that twenty-
seven lives were lost, and that there
(Continued on page 13, foot col. 4)

At the Eastern Gateway COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY Lead Rousing Campaign at Montreal I and Verdun—Civic, Ecclesiastical and Business Interests Join in Welcome

"FINE!" said the Sergeant-
Major. "Great!" was the
Secretary's comment.
"Splendid!" exclaimed the Treasurer.
The Bandmaster joined the chorus of
praise by saying, "Helpful and uplift-
ing in every way." Thus did the
"Big Four" of Montreal I, with an
agitate Salvation Army service of
120 years behind them, express them-
selves with regard to the first
Sunday's meetings conducted by the
Territorial Commander and Mrs.
Hay in the great metropolis and
Gateway to Eastern Canada.

Without a doubt our new Leaders,
by their magnificent example of
sheer unadulterated Salvationism,
as well as by their immaculate
presentation of vital Army funda-
mentals and Bible truths, have
captured imagination and loyalty.

Gratefully acknowledging the
warm sentiments of Brigadier Bur-
rows, the Divisional Commander,
who spoke on behalf of the Montreal
Division, the Commissioner, in the
Holiness meeting, quickly dispersed
any feeling of newness and utterly
gave himself to the Divinely-appointed
task of strengthening and con-
firming the comrades in the faith.
Taken forward, now by the Chief
Secretary, who, with Mrs. Henry,
supported them to the day, again
by Major McElhiney, earnestly and
vehemently engaging in prayer, at
another point by the united singing
of Montreal I and Verdun Songsters,
and then by a congregational song
outlined by Colonel Hargrave, the
meeting developed rich tone and
spiritual power. Diversity came
when, at the Commissioner's invita-
tion, and following the words of his
pledge, the assembly stood in silent
gesture of sympathy with those who
sorrow and suffer in consequence
of the Newfoundland disaster.

Mrs. Hay's contribution to the
gathering—when the storm of de-
light at welcoming her had subsided
—was a tender, human portrayal of
her own heart-struggles, when, as a
girl of 'teen age, she stepped out on
the path of service.

Unreality Exposed

Bringing from his treasure-house
things new and old, but always vital
in their relationship to the occasion,
the Commissioner followed with a
trenchant command for the living of
the Christ-like life in the midst
of the unreality and sham of the
superficial existence which sur-
rounds. The Commissioner has the
gift of seeing the significant factor
—he hits the thing that matters, and
with wonderful versatility, swift
mind, and heart reaction he con-
tended for the life entirely controlled
by the Holy Ghost as the standard
for every healthy-souled Salvationist.

In the mellowing influence which
permeated the Citadel, consecrations
were made and covenants were re-
newed. Among the number who
came forward was a student from
the Theological College, who con-
secrated his life especially for service
among young people.

In the afternoon the Verdun Cit-
adel, just across the Lachine Canal,
was the scene of joy and battle.
The recently-enlarged building was
crammed to capacity, and in the
rooms below children's meetings
were progressing—a fact which was
not overlooked by the Commissioner
and Mrs. Hay, who delighted the
young folk with a visit. A rallying
Army meeting, not without its pro-
foundly serious moments, ensued in
the Citadel, the Chief Secretary
setting the pace. Amongst various

speakers were Staff-Captain A.
Keith, the Divisional Young People's
Secretary, and Adjutant Larman,
who, with Mrs. Larman, is the
popular and energetic Corps Officer.
Staff-Captain Keith, welcoming
Commissioner and Mrs. Hay on be-
half of the Young People of Mont-
real Division, reminded the Com-
missioner of long-ago days when the
Staff-Captain-to-be, then a mis-
chievous office boy at International
Headquarters, incurred his reproof
and benefited by his counsel. The
Verdun Band and Songsters contrib-
uted their best portion to the
joyous gathering before Mrs. Hay,
with delightful humor and winsom-
ness, related incidents culled from
the volume of her Army history.

With wise words and an eloquence
sweeping from the simple to the
sublime, the Commissioner presented to his
audience the scale of true Army
value, illustrating and demonstrating
that the consistent Salvation Army Sol-
dier is, after all, the real marvel of
The Army. The Commissioner spoke
of his own early-day experiences and
used his phenomenal life of useful-
ness and soul-saving as a call to
young people to step out into the
wide fields of Army service.

A Desperate Onslaught

Filled with an eager throng at
night the No. 1 Citadel again became
the venue of concerted action. Un-
feignedly glad as the people were to
receive Commissioner and Mrs. Hay,
it was understood that the occa-
sion was in the nature of an engage-
ment against sin, if possible a fierce
rescue of men and women from the
clutches of the Devil. Upon this ob-
jective, from the first phrase of the
opening song to the closing syllable
of the final prayer, all attention was
inflexibly directed.

Major Hollande's tender pleading
with God, followed by the Songsters'
sympathetic and beautiful appeal,
prepared the way for Mrs. Hay's
eloquent and moving presentation of
the Inescapable Christ. The listen-
ing crowd was conveyed in fancy
to London, Australia, New Zealand,
to behold in each case the transform-
ing powers wrought by Divine grace
and to learn that now and here, as
then and there, Salvation is the only
antidote from the evil effected by
the serpent's sting. The Band con-
tributed its quota to the great effort
with a soulful rendering of the Med-
itation "Nearer to Thee." and this,
with a soloed appeal, brought the
Commissioner to the advancement of
the pertinent question, "What shall a
man do with his sin?" The hour
was ripe and with keen resourceful-
ness, illustration, argument, irrefut-
able logic, the Commissioner present-
ed the claims of God. He exposed
the nature of sin; he called for un-
conditional surrender to Christ.

The writer has witnessed few
harder fought prayer-battles than
that which supervened, but alternat-
ively piloted by Colonel Henry and
Major McElhiney, and aided by
"aching" comrades, among them the
seemingly-tireless Commissioner and
Mrs. Hay, the effort finally resulted
in earnest seekers at the Cross.
Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay supported her
leaders throughout the campaign.
Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher, the Corps
Officers, who rendered splendid assist-
ance during the day, feel that the
meetings, flooded as they were, with
the Glory of God, and rich Army
Doctrine and teaching, made an in-
delible impression for good upon all
who privileged to attend.

Commander Evangeline Booth VISITS OSAKA, OKAYAMA AND KYOTO

Seekers Now Total 1,500

ON SATURDAY, November 16th,
the Commander arrived at
Osaka, the largest and wealthiest
city in Japan. Here she met
300 leading citizens at luncheon.

On Sunday afternoon she lectured
to 3,000 people and conducted a Sal-
vation meeting at night. The seekers
numbered 340—the meeting was one
of indescribable power.

The Commander proceeded to
Okayama the following day, and
here lectured to 4,000 persons. The
Spirit of God was so manifest that
there were eighty-seven at the
Mercy-seat after the lecture.

The next morning the city audi-
torium was packed with high school
girls. The Governor presented the
Commander and educationalists as-
sured our leader of the great bless-
ing her address had been to the girls.
The Commander's welcome to
Kyoto was the most enthusiastic,
outside of that of Tokyo. As we
stepped from the station our eyes
caught the entrancing sight of a
myriad lighted paper lanterns of all
colors and shapes, many inscribed
with welcomes in English in bold let-
tering, each carried aloft on a short
bamboo rod by a high school girl in
blue.

As the Commander stepped from
the train she was met and welcomed
in a most hearty fashion by Mr.
Sagami, Governor of the prefecture,
with the Mayor and many prominent
citizens.

Five thousand students of Dosh-
isha University, Kyoto, thronged the
famous campus to hear the Com-
mander.

When President Dalkuhara led the
Commander, with Lt.-Commissioner
Yamamuro and Staff, on to the plat-
form erected at the entrance of one
of the oldest buildings, a great shout
gave voice to the enthusiasm of these
young people. To see these students,
whose presence vouched their faith
in Christ, was ample evidence of the
power and influence of Christianity
in Japan. In fifty-four years Dosh-
isha has risen from obscurity to
rank as a leader among the univer-
sities of Japan.

The students were so eager to hear
the Commander that they climbed
trees, sat on window-sills, on the tops
of the porches and on every other
vantage point. They sang with
heart, soul, and voice, their president
leading them.

President Dalkuhara made a brief
address in welcoming the Command-
er, and paid eloquent tribute to the
influence of her life, worth, service,
as well as the power for good being
exerted by The Army all over the
world. He told of his admiration for
the Founder and presented the Com-
mander as a worthy daughter of one
of the world's greatest apostles of
Christ.

There was no mistaking the effect
of the Commander's words as she
urged them to make their lives truly
count for God and the sinning world
about them.

Highest and Best

She lifted up before them not only
the example of The Army Founder,
but also of men of their own race,
graduates of their own Alma Mater,
whose names stand for the highest
and best in Christian citizenship in
Japan. One of these is Lt.-Commis-
sioner Yamamuro, who was given a
true welcome as a son of the univer-
sity. "He," the Commander said,
"had not only written his name deep
in the records of progress in Japan,
but was known, loved and honored
all over the world as an outstanding
leader of Christian thought and
action."

Five thousand persons crowded
the Kyoto City Hall Auditorium to
hear the Commander lecture on "My
Father." Several thousand were un-
able to get admittance. — C. D.
Brindley, Ensign.

Continuing Their Introductory Tour—

A New Background

CANADA EAST'S NEW LEADERS

Visit London and Hamilton where Inspiring Meetings are conducted in Private and in Public

THE BORDER CITY of Windsor was already as lively as an ant hill when, early on Wednesday morning, the Commissioner opened his forty-eighth year as an Army Officer for, having said "Good-bye" to his host and guests, Colonel and Mrs. Albert Gaskin (R), he conducted a hurried "once over" of several Army properties before setting out upon the day's run to London.

For twenty years the sunny lands South of the Line have formed the background of the Commissioner's life, but within twenty minutes the icy winds of Windsor put up a proposition which made Australia, Africa and New Zealand to recede out of the immediate focus with a quick action. Nevertheless, the business went forward with well-measured speed, and while many of the good folks of the city were taking down their shutters—or pulling up their blinds, if that is the correct thing—Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, Colonel and Mrs. Henry, Colonel Morehen, Major Spooner and a few others necessary to the transportation of the party, were eating up the miles which intervened on their way to London, via Chatham.

In the Forest City

Hurried, yet detailed, examination of the Citadel in the half-way city, with Bandmaster Dunkley as interested guide, a satisfying dinner in the home of Ensign and Mrs. Mundy and on again, to arrive at the London No. III Hall in good time for the Officers' meeting, which occupied the afternoon.

A happy man was Brigadier Burton, the Divisional Commander, as he greeted the Commissioner in the name of the Division, commenting upon his particular pleasure in finding that the new Territorial Commander was keenly anxious for the progress of the Young People's Work. Lt.-Commissioner Hoe (R), who is a Soldier of London I, offered cordial welcome to the new Leader and his wife.

Mrs. Hay, in likening The Army to a candlestick which elevated devoted and godly men and women so that the light which shone through them was seen more and more, caught the imagination of her hearers, while the Commissioner's courageous facing of the challenge presented by the needs of the people, stirred all hearts. He stressed an appeal for stir-up methods in every branch of Army activity; it was evident that he carried the Officers with him.

Youth and age, vigorous at both extremes, as well as in the interval, were represented in the public meeting, which was held in the No. I Citadel. From first to last the proceedings were cheerfully smileful, having a crescendo interest which thrilled Salvationists and friends alike.

Civic welcome was given by Mayor W. J. Kilpatrick. In his official capacity, said His Worship, he had come to know the value of the work of The Army. He wished to extend the freedom of the Forest City to the Commissioner.

Judging by his intensely gripping words the Rev. E. W. Young, who spoke for the churches of the city, had "caught the fire" to some purpose. "I have seen more smiling and emotion in ten minutes here tonight," said he, "than I am accustomed to see in twelve months ordinarily! The Salvation Soldier," continued Mr. Young, "stands for a place for emotion and evangelical fervor in religion. You are not merely theorizing, you are working, and the looks of joy and of earnestness in your faces give index to the reality of your service. We of the churches honor you."

Lt.-Commissioner Hoe spoke repre-

senting the retired Officers and Soldiers. Brigadier Burton acted as an omnibus speaker. Nos. I and II Bands played, and the Songsters from Nos. I, II and III sang effectively, while the capable Male Octet Party of the No. I Band were powerfully heard in "Precious Jesus."

Even Colonel Henry, who, in introducing Mrs. Commissioner Hay, referred to "her friendliness," must have been thrilled by the manner in which she rose to the occasion. Harking back to the words of the reverend speaker, when he coupled a god humor with longevity, Mrs. Hay exclaimed, "Smile and keep young!" It was a neat rejoinder. In closing Mrs. Hay predicted for herself and the Commissioner a very happy time in Canada in much working for God and souls.

On rising to address the gathering, the Commissioner was the object of a loyal demonstration. Entirely at his ease and in good form the new Territorial Commander caused his listeners to rock with laughter; yet, such was his power upon them, tears were never far away. Now and again they glistened on a cheek here and there. It was a romantic story which he told, and the people were altogether with the Commissioner when he said he was looking forward with great expectancy for spiritual

movings towards an awakening. "The Salvation Army," he concluded, "has passionate religion. I have seen it in twenty-two different countries. This Organization was made by strong convictions. We believe, therefore we affirm. It is God the Holy Ghost who gives us our enthusiasm!"

The meeting closed in a scene of stirring dedication.

Ere Hamilton was reached, on Thursday afternoon, a number of visits were paid by the Commissioner to various centres of Salvation service, notably to that splendid institution, the Bethesda Hospital, before leaving London. Headed by Brigadier Macdonald, the Officers of the Hamilton Division gave their new Leader and his charming wife a rousing reception in the No. II Hall. Staff-Captain Esther Hay joined her parents at this point, and her singing during the afternoon meeting was greatly appreciated, as also were her unaffected words of testimony.

Labelling herself as "An Army Soldier," an honor for which she claimed God, Mrs. Hay proceeded to give a most heartening talk to the Officers. The Commissioner's message was rich in inspiration, born of effective examples which showed how Salvationists had seized their opportunities to extend God's work.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS NEW FEATURE

Our London Outlook



International Headquarters,
November 13th, 1929.

Sunbury Court

It is of special interest to the readers of at least one great London daily newspaper that The Army has this week opened a home for "attacking loneliness." The newspaper has been discussing at length the great problem of lonely lives and the Army's attack is the opening of Sunbury Court as a Home for aged men, especially those who are in a position to pay for the amenities which abound in this Georgian mansion. At the opening ceremony performed last Monday, by the Rt. Hon. the Lord Rochdale, Lord Lieutenant of Middlesex, Lt.-Commissioner Jolliffe (who by the way will soon be taking up his new appointment in charge of Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Ltd.) announced that the inmates already included a chemist, a retired police inspector, two schoolmasters, and a journalist. There is accommodation for sixty old gentlemen at this famous house which stands in five acres of grounds on the banks of the River Thames, and there is every prospect of the fulfilment of the hope expressed by the General in a message read at the opening, that the place would become one of the sunniest spots in England. The building which has fifty-five rooms came into The Army's hands following the closing down of a Riverside club which was housed there and is not unknown to Canadian Officers, several having spent a memorable training session there several years ago.

The Blood and Fire Campaign

This effort has so far been blessed by better weather than London often experiences in November. Even on Sunday last when heavy rain fell over large areas in the morning, there was fine weather in the afternoon and evening. On the whole, the effort is proving to be somewhat quieter than those that have marked previous years, this being doubtless due to the general spirit of the times. Some of the best results are being achieved at Corps where there is a solemn sense of expectancy rather than boisterous demonstrations. At Consett, for instance, where (states the Corps Officer) two veterans knelt claiming a Baptism of Fire which has come and swept away ninety per cent. of our difficulties at one stroke, there is an atmosphere of solemnity which speaks well for the continuance of this remarkable move. So far, over seventy seekers have knelt at the Mercy-seat. Corps reports from all parts of the country contain many picturesque descriptions of the capture of desperate sinners.

The "Days of Fire"

These are proving of great blessing all over the Territory. This week they are to be held at Glasgow, Birmingham, Cardiff, Southend and Liverpool, in each case on a weekday. The General's "Days" at Newcastle and Norwich last week were demonstrations of enthusiasm and fighting zeal of the utmost encouragement to The Army's Leader.

(Continued on page 13)

"Give your message in such a way," said the Commissioner in closing, "that it becomes not only Biblical and historical, but personal." Mrs. Henry's prayer was a fitting Benediction on the afternoon.

With the Hamilton I Citadel thoroughly packed, on Thursday evening, a very happy meeting was held, Colonel Henry, as in each case previously, being the pilot.

Colonel Hargrave having prayed, the Chief Secretary gave his introductory address. "God's clock is neither too fast nor too slow," he announced. "With regard to the coming of Commissioner Hay I believe it has struck just right."

Controller J. Peebles, who has since been unanimously nominated as Mayor of the city and who spoke on behalf of the Mayor of Hamilton, declared that the Ambitious City welcomed Commissioner Hay because of his distinguished career in The Army. "We do this kind of thing for the military leaders who visit us," continued the Controller, "and we are the more delighted to extend our hearty greetings to this Leader in such a great Army. We cannot do a greater service than to enlist under the banner of the King of kings to save the souls of men."

The Rev. T. G. Bowles, in offering welcome on behalf of the churches of the city, said to the Commissioner, "You, sir, represent an Army which stresses the thing which most needs to be stressed today—that man is capable, no matter how far he may have strayed, of Salvation." In the course of a fervid address the reverend gentleman spoke of the Army's fight against sin, its passion for souls, its faithful adherence to, and conflict for, the principles of Jesus Christ. "May you find in this beloved Canada of ours," he concluded, addressing himself to the Commissioner, "the climax of your career."

"Lay up treasure in Heaven," said the song which Staff-Captain Hay sang. "That is exactly what Mrs. Hay has been doing," exclaimed Colonel Henry in introducing the wife of the Territorial Commander, who claimed that the heartiness of the welcome which had been afforded them was not given to the individual so much as that it was a tribute to the Organization to which she was proud to belong. In concluding a rousing address Mrs. Hay said, "Anything that is going to help the Kingdom of God, and to encourage souls to come nearer to our Saviour I am prepared to do with all my heart!" (Great applause.)

Always an Awakener

"Commissioner Hay was a bugler when he was in the Training Garrison," said Colonel Henry, when he rose to introduce the Territorial Commander. "He has been an awakener ever since!" And it certainly proved to be a present experience, for the Commissioner stimulated the interest of his hearers in a marked manner. His reference to the five thousand people who were converted at his home Corps in one year caused many to open wide their eyes with amazement. He had found in Hamilton old-timers with whom he had been acquainted many years ago; their second generation representatives were also working in The Army in Canada. He issued his challenging note that The Army must be Hot! Hot! HOT!!! "My comrades," came his closing sentence, "I have every confidence and faith that good days are ahead of us!" The prediction was cheered to the echo.

Brigadier Macdonald, Major Watson, and Hamilton I Band and Songster Brigade also took part in this highly successful occasion.



The MYSTERY of BLUE-TOWN

A THRILLING STORY SPECIALLY WRITTEN FOR THE CANADA EAST "WAR CRY"

This Serial concludes next week. Look out for our next!

CHAPTER IV

A Right About Face

OUR STORY has told so far of the conversion of Harry and the immediate change which took place in his heart and life. Knowing now something of what the man was, it will not be out of place to trace his development along spiritual lines.

Harry enjoyed that simple and childlike faith which alone makes for happiness in the service of God. He knew nothing of those dangerous by-paths which, under the guise of mental advancement, lead men into an attempt to solve Divine mysteries, and in so doing lose their hold upon eternal life.

God was to him a kind Father, and Harry was the wayward child who, having repented of his sins, was now forgiven. This was the basis of his religion. Jesus was a friend who was with him all the time, and believing this with all his heart, he knew no fear and never entertained a doubt.

Happy Together

Harry was converted in the August and was away from his Corps staying with friends for Christmas. A letter written by him to the writer reads, "This Christmas has been the happiest one I have spent and I thank God! He has made both of us happy together (the writes of his wife and himself).

"We had no drink, and both still believe in the Lord our Saviour, and I am so thankful to the Lord that He has kept me the same as He has. I sang some hymns and we all enjoyed ourselves. I think of our loving Saviour night and day and trust in Him, and He will help me through. Nothing really matters if the Lord loves me; and He does. I know He does. I pray for you every night. Tell my brothers and sisters I am all right and still believing in the Lord."

We must not forget that we are reading the words of a man who had spent forty Christmases in drink, misery and sin. He had known nothing about God, the Saviour, prayer, and those hallowed influences which had made Christmas to him a very different season.

His favorite song was:

"There is sunshine on the hill,
There is sunshine on the hill.
There are shadows in the valley,
But there's sunshine on the hill."

Sunshine

Sunshine indeed had come into the life of Harry, and it was never more marked than when he was leading others to the Mercy-seat.

One Sunday night he came into the Tin Fort, arm-in-arm with a big, burly Irishman. The Corps had come in from the Open-air, but Harry understood no preliminaries so far as Salvation was concerned. He marched his captive right up to the Penitent-form and made him kneel down. Then going to the Captain, he said, "Go on, Skipper; he's one of our gang. He wants to get God in his heart."

Needless to say the proceedings were at once turned into a Prayer-

meeting. Kneeling beside the man at the Mercy-seat, the Captain said: "Well old chap, what have you come here for?"

"I'm a bad 'un, skipper," he replied, with a groan.

"You've come to the right place then," said the Captain. "Now what do you want?"

"I want to be joined on to my pal, Harry," he said.

Here again was a wonderful testimony to Harry's example. Harry had told his pal about God and about Jesus, but the old Irishman had for the moment forgotten this in thinking of what he had seen in Harry since his conversion.

To have seen how untiring Harry was in seeking out his old chums and

and the little ones, God bless them all!"

There is no doubt that if this kind of spirit was more prevalent it would react with great benefit upon Corps work. It shows how unselfish Harry was, not to be merely thinking of himself and his own, but all the time letting his thoughts and feelings go out to those whom he knew to be having battles such as he himself was fighting.

The high spot in Harry's Salvation career was the day that he was made Flag Sergeant and presented with a new flag.

The ex-soldier's old military tendencies reasserted themselves now, and he would polish the brass top of the flag and the pole, and prided him-

self that he carried the smartest flag in the Army.

No opportunity for personal dealing, soul-seeking and saving were ever missed by Harry. His kindness extended to the dumb creatures—stray cats, lost dogs, wounded birds and anything that he saw in pain or diffi-

It was a proud day for Harry when he was made Flag-Sergeant.



Reflecting and Reacting

"The War Cry" Sets on Fire a Trail-Blazer and Thus Scores Another Glorious Triumph

TO THE GREAT JOY of the comrades who devote their days to the preparation of "The War Cry," many evidences are given which show that a special Providence shapes the end of the Official Organ. One particularly impressive fact is that, while "The War Cry" fulfils its function as a newspaper by holding a mirror to the happenings of the Salvation Army world, it also reacts upon the Army at home and abroad—in such a way that it may be said to help in the making of the Organization.

As a pioneer, and even as the father of the idea which precedes the blazing of the trail, "The War Cry" has been signally used of God. Take the case of British Guiana. A native of Barbadoes, a black man, who toiled for his living as a shoemaker, found Salvation in a little chapel, and in that self-same year he came into possession of a copy of "The War Cry." It was one of the old half-penny issue, brimful of reports of terrible conflicts with the Devil, of fiery experiences, of red-hot happenings and of thrilling testimonies. The dusky convert, revelled in its imagery, and when he had read every word over and over again, he exclaimed:

"Such people shall be my people, and their experience shall be my experience!" By the time the broad

sheet was falling into tatters from much handling. The shoemaker had got most of its contents off by heart. By that time, moreover, he had learned that it was possible for a man to be wholly possessed by, and filled with, the Spirit of God. Synchroising with his entry upon the experience of that glorious fact he recovered from his ragged "Cry" sheet a revelation regarding the myriad souls around him who were just drifting, untouched and unhelped by any religious influence.

Here was a call to action, and to that end he vowed he would be a Salvationist. Straight away he began to work as such. Then he met an overseer on a sugar plantation, a man who had seen The Army for himself, in England, and from him he acquired additional details as to Army enterprise, uniform, and so on. He sent to England for an Army cap and guernsey and, arrayed in these, after his day's work, he would sally forth, seeking the Salvation of all.

Far from being well received he was kicked, cuffed and stoned unmercifully, but he kept on, for nine long years, alone, and as far as human aids went, without assistance, begging all the time for Officers to be sent. And then his faithfulness was rewarded, for The Army work was opened in an official way. Another glorious "War Cry" triumph!

bringing them along to the meetings was to understand how deep was the change that had been effected in him. He did this instinctively, fulfilling his Saviour's command to seek and to save that which is lost.

Harry's love was boundless. If he was unable to get to the meetings, he would write to the Captain explaining why he was absent and always finished with, "I hope the brothers and sisters are getting on what got converted. Give them my love, and God bless them all. I live in hopes to see them again soon. Give my love to the Corps and God bless them all,

culty. He was a big-hearted fellow, and to see this man once so cruel, now changed into a kind-hearted man, was the miracle which made Harry the mystery of Blue-town.

He was indeed a mystery to many, but to those who believe that Christ died to save, and remember that our Founder told us to "Go for souls and go for the worst," Harry was only one of the crowd in whom Christ's power to save and God's power to keep had been demonstrated.

In our next instalment we shall tell of some who were won for the Saviour by this trophy of Grace.

"WHEN I SEE THE BONNET—"

What a reputation Salvationists have! It is our heritage, built on the characters of those who have gone before. The high esteem in which many folk hold us should prove an incentive toward making our characters as individual Salvationists tally with that reputation. After all is said and done, the worth-whileness of any organization depends on the worth-whileness of those individuals who comprise it.

Some time ago a Corps Cadet lassie belonging to a Toronto Corps,

whilst on her way to an open-air, was accosted by an elderly lady. Shaking hands with the uniformed girl, the stranger said warmly, "I always like to shake hands with an Army lass, for wherever I see 'The Army bonnet,' I know the wearer belongs to God."

Have you ever had a similar experience? Let us make sure that our lives shall vindicate the high trust which the people place in wearers of the well-known Army uniform.



Newfoundland News

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—LIEUT.-COLONEL DICKERSON SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S



THE SALVATIONISTS of Notre Dame Bay are famed for their enthusiasm and loyalty to The Army, but on no occasion has this been more in evidence than during the recent tour of this district made by Lt-Colonel Dickerson and party from Sub-Territorial Headquarters.

The run was a lengthy one, during which every Corps in the Bay was reached, and public meetings held at each place. Altogether twenty-nine Corps were visited, inspections made and over two hundred seekers registered. In spite of rough water and heavy winds on several occasions, each appointment was filled according to schedule. This speaks well for our little motor boat, the "Bramwell Booth," by which means the party travelled from port to port.

All In It

Leaving St John's by express on Thursday and arriving next morning at Campbellton, we boarded the motor boat and started on a journey of twenty-eight miles to Point Leamington. Here a splendid meeting was held, which resulted in a number of seekers.

Next morning we set out for Brighton. At this place practically all the people are Salvation Soldiers or adherents. A Young People's meeting was conducted by Staff-Captain Earle, the Young People's Secretary, and the meeting led at night by the Lt-Colonel proved a great success. Although the night was intensely dark we left for Triton, about half an hour's run, where the Sunday was spent. This settlement has about three hundred persons and here again, the people are practically all Soldiers or adherents of The Salvation Army. The services were inspiring. At the close the comrades pledged themselves to pray, work and believe for a revival. The Spirit of God came very near in the night's service and the results were gratifying.

The next morning a short Officers' meeting, attended by Officers of newly formed Corps, was held, after which an inspection of the West school was made. Shortly before noon we got away and arrived several hours later at Kings' Point. This is a pretty spot at the very bottom of the Green Bay. The meeting here was a real Army affair. The Prayer-meeting witnessed hard fighting, and only after a desperate struggle did a break come. It was a glorious finish. About thirty came forward, some to renew broken vows, some for Salvation, others to reconsecrate themselves afresh to God.

Coming out of the Bay the following morning we reached Jackson's Cove a real beauty spot built around a cove, as its name indicates, its sloping shores and green fields making a vivid contrast with the high and abrupt headlands on either side.

Crowded Buildings

Harry's Harbor was next visited. Here we found that the Corps Officer, Captain Gillard, had just returned from a visit to her home, where her brother had passed away. The sympathy of the party was extended to the Captain.

On Thursday we crossed over to Little Ward's Harbor. This is one of the smallest Corps in this district. In spite of pouring rain, the building was crowded long before the beginning of the service, which resulted in several standers.

Leaving next morning we arrived at Springdale about noon, where Commandant Caines greeted us. At the close of the night meeting a number of seekers rejoiced in a new-

"Salvation Towns"

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER UNDERTAKES A MONTH'S TOUR IN NOTRE DAME BAY DISTRICT

Stormy Passages, a Cold Ducking, and a Leaky Boat are all Incidents in a Motor-Boat Campaign which Witnesses many Spiritual Triumphs

found Saviour or a deeper work of grace.

The week-end was spent at Little Bay Island. A Lantern service on Saturday night prepared the way for the Sunday's meetings which were times of blessing.

On Monday morning a short run brought us to Lushes Bight, and on the following day we called at Pilley's Island. On Wednesday Leading Tackles was visited. This is a new opening, the Corps being at a place known as Locke's Harbor, three miles from Leading Tackles. A Lantern service was given here at night, but through some misunderstanding it was not known at Locke's Harbor that the party had arrived,

pared an appetizing supper on our arrival. The meetings conducted here on Sunday morning and afternoon were well attended, and at night the building was crowded. A blessed time was experienced, and nineteen seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat.

Herring Neck was the next place of call. This Corps is commanded by Captain Tuck, who is doing good work. On arriving next at Change Island the Commanding Officers and Local Officers greeted us and the Sisters of the Corps had prepared a splendid repast for the party. The meeting at night was helpful to all.

Tuesday morning found us en route for Horwood. The place is so

Officers who opened fire here. They have started a new building, which at the time of the visit was up in frame, the meeting being held in the Union Hall. The service at night convinced us all that The Army spirit is much alive at this place.

Our next appointment was Cottle's Island. This Corps is without an Officer, but a good crowd came along and greatly enjoyed the meeting. A run of twenty minutes took us next morning to Bridgeport. We arrived early to catch the high tide as the boat was leaking badly and it was decided to run her in and overhaul her when the water fell. When we did this, it was discovered that the stuffing box was broken in two. The parts were soldered together by Brother Slide as a temporary measure, and the good ship floated on the incoming tide. A Lantern service was held at night, after which the party proceeded to Moreton's Harbor for Sunday. One of the best meetings of the trip was conducted on Sunday morning. The presence of God was very real, hearts were melted down, and we finished about 1.30 p.m. with many forward for consecration.

There was a well-filled building in the afternoon and at night. Moreton's Harbor is the home of Staff-Captain Cornick, and the Colonel referred to his visit last year when the Staff-Captain's mother gave her life to God. Since then both parents have gone to Glory.

Unpremeditated Dip

On Monday morning we crossed to Black Island, and the following day to Sampson's Island. At both places good services were held. When pulling off at Sampson's Island to board the "Bramwell Booth," Staff-Captain Earle became entangled in some mooring lines, and in order to escape being thrown backwards in the water, he made a spring for the wharf. Unfortunately the boat had moved too far off and in he went. Luckily for him the water was not very deep at that spot, and he was soon out again.

We arrived at Exploits on Wednesday evening, and went on to Comfort Cove the following day.

Stanhope was visited on Friday. Here the Sisters of the Corps had prepared a splendid dinner for the party. At night, among the number who came forward, was an old lady of nearly seventy years.

At Campbellton a Lantern service was held on the Saturday night. Sunday morning and afternoon meetings were conducted here, and the night meeting was crowded, the Colonel and his comrades adding.

The party arrived the next day at St. John's, having been away for more than a month.

TO THE BETTER LAND Brother James Hickman, Grand Bank

The Death Angel again visited Grand Bank Corps, on Friday morning, October 4th, and took away one of our warriors. Brother James Hickman, our comrade, will be greatly missed, as he had faithfully filled the position of Young People's Sergeant-Major for twenty-five years.

Brother Hickman retired to rest the previous evening, and in the early hours of the morning fell asleep in Jesus. At the Memorial service a brother, who was for many years a backslider, rose to his feet and praised God for what He had done for him. Our sympathy and prayers are with the widow and four fatherless children.—E. King.



Campaigning in the Sea Girl Isle necessitates a good deal of journeying by water, as the report of the Sub-Territorial Commander's trip on this page evidences. Here are seen Commandant Lodge, the District Officer for Grand Bank District (left), with Captain Wheeler (middle), of Rocky Harbor, and Ensign Wight (right), now of Moreton's Harbor, leaving the landing at Rocky Harbor for a 12-mile trip to Trout River for a District meeting

and many of the comrades missed the opportunity of being present. So it was decided to go over there the next morning and have a meeting.

In this service was evidenced the "fire" and "go" of these newly-fledged Salvationists. Neither is their energy all confined to the meetings, for they have put up a building for a school, as well as cleared land and cut the foundation for a Citadel. Captain Stanley, the Officer-in-charge, is out to make their opening a success and is evidently doing it.

After dinner, we moved on to Cottle's Cove, and then across the bay on Friday to Carter's Cove. An easterly wind came up, and when we attempted to go to Twillingate the following morning we had a very stiff punch through Main Tackle, but the "Bramwell Booth" behaved itself nobly.

Officers Kept Busy

Twillingate is built on two islands, the two being connected by a bridge about four hundred feet long. It is generally known as the capital of the Notre Dame Bay. The Officers of this Corps, Commandant and Mrs. Abbott, are kept very busy. The improvements to the property during their stay are especially worthy of note. The Home Leaguers had pre-

called because of the operations of the Horwood Lumber Company at this centre. Captain Rideout, who commands this Corps, has started renovations to the Citadel, which, when completed, will greatly add to its appearance. At night a Lantern service was conducted, and at a special meeting for Soldiers a number renewed their consecration.

Flung Across Cabin Floor

Next morning we had the stormiest journey of the tour. The wind was blowing a gale from the south-east, and after running down the bay before the wind for about an hour we had to turn Cape Farewell and cross about nine miles of water which was open to the full force of the gale. So it was decided to drop anchor under the point and cook dinner, with the hope that in the meantime the wind would drop. After dinner there was no slack in the wind, so we had to carry on. An idea of the stormy passage can be gathered from the fact that one of the party who was in the berth was tossed across the floor of the cabin, carrying the stove before him.

Birchy Bay was safely reached at about five o'clock. This Corps has also been newly opened, and an excellent report was given by Captain Foote and Lieutenant Hopkins, the



OUR BANDSMEN'S PAGE



BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

Still another comrade, Captain E. West, of Wellington, Newfoundland, sends us the words of the song, "Diamonds in the Rough." Many thanks. There seem to be several versions of the song. We publish below, in response to a request received from Captain Hammond, of Woodstock, N.B., the verses of the song as given in the "Musical Salvationist," for August, 1904.

By the time this issue is circulating, some of the Bands will have commenced the Christmas serenading. We must hope that the zero weather which played such a merry prank with instruments a year or so ago will learn better and stay where it belongs.

We need the money. Without the "Sineus of war" we cannot keep up the pressure on the enemy's ranks. But at the same time, we will remember to pray that the old, old tunes, with their reminders of the Babe of Bethlehem, will get into the homes and into the hearts of the people and turn the thoughts of men and women to the One who came to bring peace on earth, good-will to men.

The Sunday afternoon musical services held at Earlscourt on the first Sunday in each month continue to attract large crowds. A Cornet Band is to feature on December 1st.

On a recent Sunday Field-Major Mercer, of Hamilton III, presented to the Band a new "Triumphonic" Bass. Bandmaster Collings, who received the instrument on behalf of the Band, passed it on to Bandsman Sam Jackson — a most faithful and enthusiastic worker.

Get busy with your pens! There are comrades in the Territory who are well qualified to write instructive articles of interest to our Bandsmen and Songsters. Share your knowledge with your comrades.

"DIAMONDS IN THE ROUGH"

Human wrecks are many, they lie along the shore,
They seem to be so helpless as the breaker's 'gainst them roar;
Some people pass them by, by the way,
I think it's rather tough,
Just speak kind words and you will find they're diamonds in the rough.

Chorus

Salvation Army, "for you to lend a helping hand;
Good people all will cheer you on, of course the work is grand;
There're many, it is sad to say, to give us a rebuff,
While digging in the sands of time for diamonds in the rough.

Many are the aching hearts, we find them everywhere,
Who pray for sons and husbands to leave the Tempter's snare,
Oh, when their money's all used up the world gives them a cuff,
To jail or poor-house packs them off, these diamonds in the rough.

Oh, many whom you'll ne'er forget are victims of the foe,
They've lost their homes and dwell in slums, their cups are filled with woe;
Their hearts do bleed when they reflect, and it is sad enough,
So, comrades let us try and dig for diamonds in the rough.

ADVISORY COMMENTS ON MISCELLANEOUS TECHNICAL MATTERS

By Lt.-Colonel F. S. Hawkes, Head of the Music Editorial Department

These articles are in the form of open letters written in answer to questions raised by enquirers. They have been specially contributed to the Canada East "War Cry" by the Colonel, and it goes without saying, will be found very valuable to our musical fraternity.

No. VII—Lifeless Performances (Continued)

(2) Slow Tempo
Unduly slow tempo are another contributory cause of lifeless performances.

Every composition requires a certain speed in performance and if this is radically altered in either direction, the music is bound to suffer.

Why Bandmasters pay so little attention to this important point is beyond comprehension. Not only are exact speeds given on all music published in our Band Journals, but countless articles have been written dealing with this matter of slow, drawing tempo. And yet the evil still exists; resulting in dreary, inanimate renderings, which, instead of having a stimulating effect, tend to drowsiness and somnolence.

(3) Rhythmic Pulsation

In other cases, lifeless playing is largely due to the absence of periodic rhythmic pulsation, and the notes are all produced at a dead level. One writer has asserted that "rhythm is as the life blood of music" and the analogy is quite accurate. If this important feature is absent, all music stagnates. Rhythm has always been considered as one of the three most important aspects of music, and many modern musicians place the comparative order as follows:

Rhythm, Melody and Harmony. Whatever the order, rhythm is one of the most important constituents.

If a regular pulsation is truly developed, one is never at a loss to trace the rhythmical design, or sense the time patterns with their recurring accents, thus clearly showing the various time divisions with vivid distinctness. And music will never sound dull and lifeless if this important feature is fully cultivated.

(4) Dynamic Variety

Inattention to force marks is another cause of uninteresting playing.

Some Bandmasters appear to imagine that a continuous dead level of sound is an ideal to aim for and refer to this style of playing as "organ-like." If so, the organ is not a good instrument to copy. Indeed, in the matter of minute gradation of sound it is by no means ideal, as this is one of the drawbacks of this majestic instrument.

In the matter of "sustained sound" however, the organ can be set up as an ideal to be imitated.

If closer attention were given to the force marks appearing on the copy, many of these dull and uninteresting performances would be transformed and made vital.

(5) Unsympathetic Tone.

Unsympathetic tone is yet another hindrance to living, vital rendition.

A few players whose tone is hard or harsh will do much to rob the music of its sympathetic heart appeal; but when this complaint is general throughout the Band, the case is almost hopeless.

If music is to appeal to the heart, the mechanism producing it must at

least be free from harshness. The tone should be mellow, soulful and elastic.

(6) Inspiration

Finally the Bandsmen must put heart and soul into their efforts if the music is to "live."

If they play in a cold, indifferent manner, that is exactly how the music will reach the listeners.

"Music without spirit and life—"



A Real Hero. All honor to the Lamp Sergeant

like a religion without charity—is but as sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal."

Inspiration is just as much a necessity for the player, as it is for the composer.

One writer says: "The playing that is not inspired is worth but little, it has the worth of a nutshell with the kernel gone a-missing. It is sound, perhaps it may even be fine sound, yet it signifies nothing; it is as the painted face aping beauty."

"When music is thus outpoured, (i.e. inspired) it speaks of spirit, and adds to the spiritual store of the world. It reinforces the unseen hosts that fight for spirit in the age-long struggle with the powers of materialism and darkness. No breath of spirit is ever lost, and nothing devoid of it is ever permanent, either in music or anything else. Sounds without sense or meaning are futile, notes without a heartfelt message are "returned empty" as they were sent forth, and practise without purpose other than mere self gratification, agility or display is a magnificent and glorious waste of time. But music, when its true underlying purpose is discovered, is at once an inspiration and a most real means of achieving that fundamental object, for which our very existence here at this present moment is devised—namely, spiritual growth and development."—Ernest Hunt.

Ponder well the above words. They are worth thinking about.

HAMILTON I BAND VISITS GEORGETOWN

The Hamilton I Band, under the direction of Bandmaster Walno, visited Georgetown recently. The Band was met at Acton, an Outpost, on Saturday afternoon, by Lt. Colonel McAmmond, the Divisional Commander, and Captain Currie, where an open-air meeting was held. Following the Open-air, a Musical Festival was held in the town hall, over which the Colonel presided. The program was greatly enjoyed.

The meetings on Sunday were conducted in the town hall by the Divisional Commander. On Sunday afternoon the Band led the Armistice parade to the Cenotaph, where a service was conducted. Following this, another program was presented in the town hall. Reeve McIntyre presiding. Several of the ministers of the town also took part.

The week-end was a great success. The Bandsmen worked hard, and we believe great blessing and inspiration attended their efforts.

WHY ITALIAN WORDS?

Aids to Correct Pronunciation

It is a practice throughout the world to use Italian words to indicate degrees of force, styles of expression, etc., in music; the custom arose from the influence Italian composers and teachers exercised in the period when Italy was the leader among the nations in all musical matters.

The following particulars on the pronunciation of such words may prove of service. A has the sound either of a in far—and in the pronunciations given in The Army dictionary that is indicated by aa—or the sound of a in an. E has the sound either of a, as in fate—which is indicated by ai, not allowing the sound to taper into ee—or of e in met. I has the sound of e, as in me—and is indicated by ee. O has the sound either of o, as in note—and is indicated by oa—or somewhat as o in not. U has the sound of oo, in loop, and is indicated by oo.

The consonants k, w, x, and y are not used in Italian except for the spelling of foreign names; the following are as in English, h, d, f, l, m, n, p, q, s, t, and v. C and cc, when standing before a, o and u, are pronounced like k; but like ch or sh when before e, i, and y. When the sound of k is required before a, o, or u, i is added, as cio-ko, ciu-koo.

Ch before e and i takes the sound of k. G before a, o, and u is given as in get, but as j, as in gem, before e, i, and y. Gg take the sound of dj. Gh before e and i takes the sound of g in get. Gli is given like li in million. Gn is given as in Bologna—boloniya. H is not sounded in Italian. J at the beginning of a word takes the sound of j. R is strongly trilled. S, when standing before e and i is like sh. Z is generally like dz; zz as ts.

OWEN SOUND QUINTET

Lend a Hand at Wiarion

On Saturday evening five Bandsmen journeyed from Owen Sound to Wiarion, where they greatly assisted with their music and song in the open-air service. A large crowd listened to the messages in music and testimony.

Bandsman R. Langford conducted the services on the Sunday. A splendid crowd gathered for the Salvation meeting, when earnest messages were delivered. Although no visible result was seen yet we are confident that God will honor the effort of these enthusiastic Bandsmen.

OUR LONDON OUTLOOK

(Continued from page 9)

In each centre the General had to address two evening meetings, so great were the crowds. The Prayer-meetings continued until a late hour and were characterised by a tenacity on the part of the Salvationists that delighted The Army's Leader. Over two hundred seekers were registered at the two cities, some of them being most remarkable cases. One man in the Overlow meeting at Norwich had been deaf and dumb since the death of his mother. At the Penitent-form he gave signs that he was hearing what was said to him and later he jumped to his feet with a beaming countenance and shouted "Hallelujah!" to the astonishment of his friends.

His First Uniform

The London "War Cry" describes the General and Mrs. Higgins' campaign at Reading last Sunday as a time of "strenuous relaxation," the visit being in the nature of a joyful homecoming to our Leader's native town. Reminiscences abounded and historic figures appeared. In the meetings, for instance, was discovered the venerable, but hale and hearty, comrade who made the first Army uniform for Commissioner Higgins, fifty years of the General, and for the General. The merry tailor is now 80 years of age.

Undaunted

The Chief of the S.A.T. met a hurricane on his way back from Ireland. Weeks were numerous around the coast, but he came safely through, rejoicing over a splendid Irish Anniversary week-end which included ten public meetings and the laying of a wreath at the new Ulster War Memorial. At this function, which occurred on Armistice Day, Lord Allenby, who unveiled the memorial, greeted the Chief in his customary cordial manner.

The Great Silence

This was as impressive as ever in London. Many think the solemn celebration was even more poignant, resulting largely from the splendid anti-war propaganda which the writers and playwrights are giving us. The Army figured in numerous observances, but perhaps the most typical instance of it was recorded by "The Times" as follows:

ON ARMISTICE DAY

"At 10.53 a.m. a tram-car stopped in the Old Kent Road, and the whole of the passengers on the top deck were asked to come down. A Salvation Army Officer, assisted by a Baptist, then conducted a service."

Winter

The lifeboats are busy on our coasts. Last Monday night the Hythe boat, which is manned largely by Salvationists, conducted a thrilling rescue amidst mountainous seas. Those lifeboatmen will be in the Open-air next Sunday and won't say a word about it!

Mr. Jolly Salvationist, J.P.

Once more Salvationists are stepping into civic responsibility. At the municipal elections last week a considerable number of comrades were elected to positions on city, district, urban councils etc. May they have the grace and courage to take their stand!

THE SALVATION LONDONER.

Successful Home League Sale

EARLS COURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—Our Home League held a Sale of Work on November 21st. We were pleased to have Mrs. Colonel Jacob to open this event. Mrs. Adjutant McBain assisted. The sum of £150 was realized. Mrs. Ensign Warrander and the Treasurer, Mrs. Metcalfe, are the leaders.

At The Eastern Gateway

(Continued from page 8)

MONDAY'S PUBLIC WELCOME

THE STORM of desire, partly suppressed because of the devotional character of Sunday's meetings, to welcome Commissioner and Mrs. Hay in true Montreal style, found torrential expression on Monday night, when representatives of the civic, business and ecclesiastical life of the city and a glad throng of exuberant Salvationists, such as would have rejoiced the heart of any full-blooded Salvationist to behold, greeted the new Army Leaders with unbounded delight.

From the moment of their entry into the crowded auditorium where they were conducted to the platform by a quintet of General's Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, it seemed that each person present was vying with his neighbor in making that delight fully known. First and foremost in this was the Chief Secretary, who led the proceedings.

Alderman Drummond, as the official representative of the Metropolitan, extended the band of fellowship and, acknowledging in highest terms the value of Army operations among all classes of the community, made promise of support for future advancement. The Rev. Canon Almond assured the Commissioner that the churches welcomed him, in a loyal spirit of co-operation. He, the Canon, as Chaplain-General of Canadian forces during the Great War, had witnessed the Salvationists' daring and courage and he was moved to exclaim, "Your people never flinched under fire or failed us in any circumstance!"

Mr. H. Mills, representing the city's business and professional interests, referred in glowing terms to the revelation which had come to them as a result of General Higgins' recent luncheon-lecture. "Few, if any," said Mr. Mills, "had until that time, any conception of the real extent of The Army's work. We are amazed and delighted, and we trust

that, under your guidance, The Army in Canada East will advance to still greater triumphs."

With becoming dignity, Brigadier Burrows voiced the feelings of Montreal Salvationists and Lt.-Colonel Tudge, Migration Inspector, assured the Commissioner of the loyal support of his Department.

Did we say that Brigadier Burrows voiced the feelings of Salvationists? It would be more correct to say that the Salvationists present voiced their own feelings, for when, in turn, Mrs. Hay and the Commissioner were presented to them, they rose *en masse* and greeted them with a vehemence such as only an Army crowd could produce. The great audience actually rocked under the skilful play of Mrs. Hay's wholesome, rich humor. With her mother-like touches and glimpses of her work for the world's less-fortunate folk, she immediately captivated the hearts of her hearers.

The Commissioner's stirring address, his rapid review of Army growth, his tributes to past Army Leaders, his acknowledgment of The Army's indebtedness to its Local Officers and Soldiery, his prophetic utterances with regard to The Army's future—these all created a profound and stimulating impression. His call for advance under the grand old Flag, with its history-making achievements, was stirring to the depths, firing the imagination and gripping every heart.

There was an unwonted earnestness in the singing of the dedicatory song with which the joyous and triumphant gathering closed. Bands and Songsters of Montreal I and Verdun Corps rendered highly-appreciable items during the evening. Montreal musical forces will be in the forefront of the great forward move which is predicted under the Commissioner's aggressive leadership. Full Steam Ahead!

—LT.-H.



After having been for some time indisposed, Staff-Captain Eunice Gregory, the Territorial Accountant for the West Indies (East) Territory, has now returned to her work at Headquarters. She recently conducted an Audit and a Salvation Campaign in the Barbadoes Division, this involving her first official journey from the Territorial centre since her recent transfer from Canada.

Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary, is visiting The Army's Institutions under her charge, in Montreal and Ottawa.

Colonel Adby reports that the Young People's Local Officers' Councils, which are being held at several centres, are proving of great benefit and inspiration to those participating.

A baby daughter arrived at the home of Captain and Mrs. Dougall, at Hespeler, on November 17th. Congratulations!

Field-Major Campbell has just completed a successful tour in the Ottawa Division. Beside conducting meetings and Lantern services at eleven Corps, he gave Lantern lectures at five Outposts. The Field-Major is feeling in splendid trim after the strenuous campaign. Naturally he is cheered by the fact that his efforts have been of both spiritual and financial aid to the Corps visited.

Arrangements have already been made for the exchange of our Canadian publications with the United States Central Territory comrade, whose request appeared in last week's "War Cry." Many thanks to the willing comrades who have written us. Since the exchange was effected, of course, it was a case of "first come, first served."

The sympathy of comrades throughout the Territory will be extended to Adjutant Bosher, of Montreal I, who recently suffered the loss of his mother.

TIDAL WAVE DISASTER IN NEWFOUNDLAND

(Continued from page 8)

is extensive property damage along Burin Peninsula. Cannot say at the moment whether any Salvationists have lost their lives. No communication is yet established with Flat Island, where Officers are stationed.

"The Government has taken relief measures. We have offered our services to the Government to assist in any way possible."

Up to the time of going to press no further word had been received from the Colonel, which would indicate that communication with the stricken areas had not, up till then, been properly established; but it is safe to say that our Officers who are stationed in the districts affected, will be doing their utmost to succor the sufferers.

Since sending his first telegraphed message, Commissioner Hay has wired to Lt.-Colonel Dickerson \$250 towards the temporary relief of the sufferers.

Pray that God will in mercy visit and comfort those who are in distress over loss of home or of loved ones.

Montreal Officers' Council

In an intimate and memorable gathering, presided over by the Chief Secretary, the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were welcomed in private Council by Officers of the Montreal Division on Monday afternoon. About one hundred were present. The gathering was an expression of overwhelming confidence in the newly-appointed Leaders, and for warmth of expression and tokens of fidelity, it would be difficult to surpass. Representative speakers, including Major McElhiney, Major Holland and Staff-Captain Snowden, gave utterance to their pleasure and pride at welcoming such world-famed Army Leaders and pledged full support in all future ventures for the advancement of the Kingdom's interests.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Hay won all hearts as they laid themselves out to minister to the spiritual needs of the Officers. The Commissioner's comprehensive grasp of affairs, his interpretation of world happenings, and his lucid statements

as to The Army's needs called for a renewal of holy zeal and daring.

The Commissioner is losing no time in acquainting himself with at least a working knowledge of Property, Social and other affairs connected with the Montreal Division. At a comparatively early hour this morning with the Chief Secretary and Brigadier Burrows, he was inspecting properties and sites with a view to consolidation and possible extension. The presence in the city of Colonel Hargrave, the Property Secretary, gave opportunity for conference upon such affairs.

The absence of Mrs. Brigadier Burrows from the Commissioner's welcome meeting was sympathetically commented upon by Colonel Henry who explained that this was due to the serious illness of a son in the States, who has now happily improved.

The Territorial 'Commander's WELCOME TOUR

OTTAWA—Monday, December 9th.

NORTH BAY—Thursday, December 12th.

*NORTH TORONTO—Sunday, December 15th (morning).

*DANFORTH—Sunday, December 15th (afternoon).

*EARLS COURT—Sunday, December 15th (night).

(*Mrs. Commissioner Hay will accompany.)

(The Chief Secretary will accompany to all centres)

DON THE SILVER S's

An "Immigration" Promotion

Ensign and Mrs. Sharpe are being congratulated by their comrades on donning the Silver S's. The Ensign, who is one of the several Officer children of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Frank Sharpe of International Headquarters, London, is Superintendent of Army Immigration affairs in the Toronto district. He, with Mrs. Sharpe, who hails from the West, has



Ensign and Mrs. Sharpe

amongst other important duties responsibility for placing in domestic service the large parties of young women who come to Toronto from time to time under The Army's care.

It is gratifying to learn from the Ensign that some of the young women who undertake the journey to Canada seeking improved opportunities for themselves, have found the Saviour, and have become ardent Salvationists, several indeed are Officers in the thick of the Fight to-day.

COMING EVENTS

COLONEL ABBY: West Toronto, Tues., Dec. 10.

COLONEL MOREHEN: Colours, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 7-8.

COLONEL NOBLE (R): East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 22.

LT.-COLONEL AND MRS. SAUNDERS: Lisgar Street, Sun., Dec. 8.

LT.-COLONEL SIMS: West Toronto, Fri., Nov. 22.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Galt, Sun., Dec. 8; Niagara Falls 1, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 14-15; Brantford, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 21-22.

MRS. MAJOR BRISTOW: Rowntree, Tues., Dec. 10.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: North Toronto, Fri.-Mon., Dec. 27-30; Nanawance, Sat.-Wed., Jan. 4-8.

MAJOR OWEN: Kirkland Lake, Thurs., Dec. 5; Cochrane, Fri., Dec. 6; Timmins, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 7-8; North Bay, Wed., Dec. 11; Huntsville, Fri., Dec. 13; Gravenhurst, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 14-15; Bracebridge, Mon., Dec. 16; Parry Sound, Fri., Dec. 27; Sudbury, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 28-29.

MAJOR SPARKS: Dovercourt, Sun., Dec. 8; Wychwood, Thurs., Dec. 19.

STAFF-CAPTAIN HAM: Byng Ave., Sun., Dec. 8.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHES: Hespeler, Sun., Dec. 8; St. Catharines, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 14-15; Brantford, Thurs., Dec. 19; Hamilton V, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 21-22.

MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Bedford Park, Tues., Dec. 10.

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART: Kingsville, Tues.-Mon., Dec. 3-4; Springhill, Sat.-Mon., Dec. 28-30; Oxford, Tues., Dec. 31; Picou, Wed.-Thurs., Jan. 1-2.

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SLIGHTLY USED BAND INSTRUMENTS FOR QUICK SALE:

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We can quote most attractive prices and terms on Typewriters, especially portables. Write us when you think of making a purchase.

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We Would Suggest:

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 Morning Thoughts, **\$1.25**
 A Book or two from the Warriors' or Red-Hot Library, various titles, **55 cents and 70 cents**
 S.A. Guernsey, **\$5.75**
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 Uniform Cap, **\$2.85 and \$4.00**

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Each, 35 cents, post paid

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SALVATION SONGS

"Glory, Glory, Jesus Saves Me"
 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise.

Chorus

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me!
 Glory, glory, to the lamb!
 Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me,
 Glory, glory, to the lamb!

Here I raise my Ebenezer;
 Hither by Thy help I'm come;
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

"Hallelujah to the Lamb"

Come, let us join our cheerful songs
 With angels round the throne;
 Ten thousand thousand are their
 tongues,
 But all their joys are one.

Chorus

Hallelujah to the Lamb who died on
 Mount Calvary!
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Amen!

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they
 cry,

"To be exalted thus!"
 "Worthy the Lamb," our hearts
 reply,

"For He was slain for us!"

Jesus is worthy to receive,
 Honor and power divine;
 And blessings more than we can
 give,
 Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

The whole creation join in one
 To bless the sacred name
 Of Him who sits upon the throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.

Ex-Service! Men to the Front

BRANTFORD (Adjutant Mrs. Kettle, Captain Lennox) — On Thanksgiving week-end we were visited by Ensign and Mrs. Wood. The Saturday night festival was well attended.

On Sunday morning the Band, with a number of comrades of the Corps, paraded to the Cenotaph, where a service was conducted by Young People's Sergeant-Major Brown, following which Brother S. Cheeseman, on behalf of the Band, placed a wreath on the Cenotaph. Four comrades were enrolled as Senior Soldiers in the afternoon service. On Sunday night we rejoiced to see one soul at the Cross.

On Monday evening, the Band gave a special Armistice Festival. Songster-Leader Wilder, of Stratford, presided. We also had the Rev. Captain Cotton with us, and his address proved to be most interesting. On a recent week-night, the Band gave a most enjoyable program at Osweston. — H. J. M.

CHRISTMAS IN THE OLD COUNTRY

Are You Going Home for Christmas? Join the

SPECIAL PARTY

under Salvation Army Auspices
 Field-Major Brace accompanying
 S.S. "Athens" from St. John, N.B., Dec. 13th
 and Halifax Dec. 14th, for

BELFAST, LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW \$155.00

(Round trip, third-class fare)

Agents for all Steamship Lines

Rates and sailing on application

Travel with The Army. BOOK NOW

Passengers met at Depots and

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Write immediately for particulars:

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BATTLEFIELD BULLETINS

COMMISSIONED FOR SERVICE

MONTREAL IV (Ensign and Mrs. Worthylake)—On our Rally Day a splendid program was given. One important item was the presentation of Commissions to the Band, and several Young People's Locals. A number of Corps Cadets received certificates. Captain Vey, who commissioned the Patrol Leaders, spoke on the Guard Movement. Mrs. Ensign Worthylake also spoke.—C.C. Whale.

A Musical Ministry

ST THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)—We had a visit from Field-Major Urquhart, from October 24th to November 4th. Without exception, every meeting was of a helpful character. The Hall was packed on the Monday night, for his Musical Program. In the Salvation meeting on Sunday night, two seekers sought Salvation.—Secretary J. Murray.

One by One

SYDNEY MINES (Ensign and Mrs. Mercer)—One backslider yielded in the Sunday night meeting. On the following Tuesday was held the regular monthly Council was conducted by the Divisional Commander, and Mrs. Knight.

This was followed by an Open-air and meeting. The Hall was full and one penitent sought the Saviour.

Home, Sweet Home

MONTREAL I (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)—The service held on Sunday evening, November 9th, in commemoration of Armistice-Thanksgiving was an expression of gratitude to God for all His goodness. The experience of Deputy-Bandmaster Tatchell and Bandsman John Laidlaw, who served overseas, were related to the large audience. Staff-Captain J. Hollande vividly portrayed the horrors of war, as she described her visit to the graves of Flanders.

In memory of those who lost their lives in that great conflict the cornet section of the Band, assisted by Bandsman Elliott on the side drum, played the Last Post, whilst the audience reverently stood at attention. Adjutant Boshier then read the names of the Soldiers and adherents who left this Corps to go and do their bit "Over There."

On Saturday night, November 16th, we had another popular weekend. Both Band and Songster Brigade assisted. Staff-Captain Snowden acted as chairman.

"Home, Sweet Home" was the theme of our Salvation meeting on November 17th, all the music and singing having some reference to home. Songsters Pearl Ritchie and Ethel Colley spoke on the influence of a godly home. Mrs. Adjutant Boshier also spoke of the influence of home. After an earnest appeal, one wanderer returned to the Fold. F. J. Knights.

Seekers Every Week-End

HAMILTON V (Ensign Clark, Lieutenant Bryant)—We have seen seekers at the Mercy-seat for Salvation and consecration every week-end for the past four or five weeks.

Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald with us recently, as well as Envoy McDougal, Adjutant Wheeler and Officers from the Girls' Home, and last Sunday we had Brother Jesse Evenden with us, and four penitents sought the Saviour. Corps Cadets took part in the Rally on Monday, November 18th.—A. J. Deverson.

MONTREAL VII CORPS

Tuesday, December 3rd, Annual HOME LEAGUE SALE

To be opened by

Mrs. Staff-Captain Snowden

Everybody Welcome!

The Territorial Santa Claus

Busy Bees down Below—The "Special" Hurried to all Points of the Compass—Appeals for Extras—The Generous Publisher—A Heraldic Champion

DOWN IN the depths of Territorial Headquarters you will find busy bees these days (not that that's an unusual thing—oh, dear me, no!).

Just been down there, it fairly pepped one up to see them at it. All hands were on deck. Busy people were hopping here and bobbing there, so that one had to keep one's eyes skinned to prevent being bumped to and fro like a shuttlecock.

Yes, the Printing Department is a busy shop these days. The cause?

in from many go-ahead Corps. From Ensign Cornthwaite, of Hans over, came an urgent cry last week:

"Kindly send 200 more as soon as possible."

We did! At least the Publisher did. And did it with a smile.

Then followed a "fifty extra" appeal from Campbellford. And on top of this came Captain Page marching into the Publisher's office with an eager enquiry, "Will you let us have fifty more, please, at Orangeville?"

Well, how can anyone refuse a lady? The Publisher, generous soul,

ritorial that, why not a Territorial Santa Claus? Great idea! We commissioned him on the spot. Go to it, Santa, my boy!

Meanwhile, Adjutant Robbins, of Bell Island, has made an increase on the ordinary issue. Who follows his worthy lead?

The Christmas "War Cry"

IS NOW OFF THE PRESS

24 Pages in Colors.

Price 10 cents.



A picture which tells its own story

Stories of absorbing interest; among them:

"A CHRISTMAS CUP OF COFFEE"

"The PANS OF ORRISIA"

"TOLD AROUND THE FIRESIDE"

You like pictures? There are pages of them.

You will be stirred by the contributions of splendid calibre from the pens of

THE GENERAL

and by

COMMISSIONER HAY

our new Territorial Commander.

But how can we describe it adequately? You really must see it for yourself—then you'll want all your friends to have a copy as well.

Place your orders early, for the Christmas "Crys" are going like hot cakes!

No one asks that. You know, of course. 'Tis the Christmas "Cry" which is now off the machines and is being folded, counted, bundled into neat parcels, tied up, labelled and sent to North, South, East, West, and all degrees in between.

To show you how things are humming, let us tell you that already, although it is only just on the orders for extra supplies are coming

agreed to let two score and ten go off at once to the village of Orange. And we guess he will manage to find fifty more if asked again.

In fact, he has been anticipating some of these "extra" orders and his machines have been running off a supply which allows him to become a veritable Santa Claus to the Territory.

We have Territorial this, and Ter-



Publications-Sergeant M. Gilfillan, Montreal IV

Space is almost gone, but we must not forget the Sister whose photograph appears in this column. Publications-Sergeant Martha Gilfillan, of Montreal IV Corps, disposes of 170 "War Crys" weekly. (nearly 9,000 annually, whispers a statistical friend over my shoulder).

She is also a champion seller of the Special numbers, says her Corps Officer, Ensign Worthylake. So we can picture her on the trail now with the Christmas Special. All success to her and to the noble Army of her comrade-herald. —B. Ooster.

Guards to the Front

PETERBORO (Adjutant Jones, Ensign Feltham)—On Monday evening, November 4th, the Life-Saving Guards put on a program. Adjutant Ellery, the Territorial Guard Organizer, took the chair. Previous to the Demonstration, a number of Chums and Guards from the Brown-ton Outpost were enrolled. Badges were also presented to the Guards of the No. I Troop. The Band of Love and Chums assisted on the program, much of the credit for which must go to Guard Leader Mrs. Jones, who has now left for a visit to the Old Land. Guard Instructor C. Edward.

Fifteen Captures for the Lord

SAULT STE. MARIE II (Captain and Mrs. Calvert)—The week-end meetings, November 16th and 17th, were led by Major Owen. On Sunday morning one brother sought the Lord. In the afternoon the Major, with Captain Calvert, journeyed into the country some four miles to visit a Junior who has been ill for nearly two years. The Company meeting was also visited, as well as the Old Folks' Home.

At night the Young People's Singing Company made its first appearance. Before the Prayer-meeting closed, near the hour of eleven, fifteen seekers had come to the Mercy-seat. A Hallelujah wind-up and march round the Hall finished the glorious time. The Band and Songsters rendered valuable assistance throughout the week-end.

We are glad to report that every branch of the Corps is on the upward trend. A piano, which has recently been purchased, is proving to be a big treat in the meetings.



The WAR CRY

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND



No. 2356. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, DECEMBER 7th, 1929.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

VISIONS of instant wealth were rather rudely dispelled from the naive minds of nine young Englishmen, after but a short stay in their hoped-for Eldorado. It was one of fate's cruel tricks. Canada, they found, presented difficulties and situations, of which they had never dreamed, and with which they were totally unable to cope. So they succumbed to the dire bogey of discouragement and their hearts turned eastward. Lack of funds, however, prohibited their legs from doing likewise. So they placed their knowing heads together, with the intent of devising a scheme whereby they might "escape" to the Homeland.

Just who suggested the brilliant plan we do not know. But it was adopted with alacrity. They would trespass upon a railway's property, they would be "picked up" by the Cops—and then deported. Simple.

Well, everything went off according to program, until the nine were arrayed before the magistrate. Then came the first hitch. An Army Police Court Officer suggested that he be given charge of the noble nine. "Guess we can make them good Canadians," he soliloquized. "Just a matter of getting them grounded. Then they'd go!"

The nine—feeling their plans had gone woefully and irreparably awry—succumbed manfully to their fate. A hot meal and a warm bed did wonders. Next morning temporary jobs were found for them all with promise of more work. They have their feet upon the first rung of the ladder of success now, thanks to the Army's sympathy. By dint of effort and perseverance they will, no doubt, make good.

Domestic trouble had disrupted the home. Husband and wife were living apart. For a time—not long—the wife sojourned with the mother, and

The Army in



The Police Court

Latest Stories From "The War Cry" Man's Note-Book

then they separated. One day the mother received a frantic phone call "Daughter facing charge of theft—Salvation Army trying to help—can you come down to see me?"

The mother-heart could not refuse. She went to The Army's Police Court Officer, heard the details of the story, and promised to open her home again to the daughter. The magistrate, too, upon the Officer's intercession, acquiesced to the arrangement. The young woman in question was dealt with very plainly by her new-found friend, and then returned to her mother's home.

"It never rains but it pours." So Mr. X—found it. Within the compass of a few months he was burnt out twice. The last time he was forced by Dame Necessity to hire himself at a niggardly wage to a nearby farmer. The home was broken by the catastrophe, a number of the seven children going off to fend for themselves.

One young lad came to Toronto.

For days he unsuccessfully sought work, until the poor pinched body could hardly be supported by the over-worked legs. Then the police got him. They said he was a vagabond. The judge said he was a vagabond. Everybody said he was a vagabond. But no—there was one dissentient voice. It was the voice of The Army's Police Court Officer, who didn't call him a "vag." In fact he wanted to take the lad. Would the judge let him? Of course! If any one can help him, it's The Salvation Army.

Thus it was that Mr. X—'s boy found himself in such good hands the other morning, with work, warm clothes, a hot breakfast warmly ensconced in the place it should be, and splendid prospects. No wonder he thinks highly of The Salvation Army.

It is rather unusual for a mother to act as the family's forerunner to a new land. That usually falls to the father's lot. In this case, however, it

was the woman who braved the vicissitudes of coming out from the Old Land to seek a home in Canada. She quickly secured work, despite the difficulties, and all was smooth sailing, until one day, when she got into rather serious difficulty. As a result she was summoned to Court. The husband, with the family, was on his way to Canada by this time, and when they arrived, they found the wife and mother in jail. To whom could they go—strangers in a strange land? Ah! The Salvation Army! To The Army they went, and help was immediately forthcoming.

To-day the wife is free, and the happy little family, blessed with furniture and other necessary aids to comfort, provided from The Army's industrial stores, is quite comfortably established.

"THE COATS AND GARMENTS WHICH DORCAS MADE"

"Behind the Scenes" Workers

Sales of Work are the order of the day. A glance at "The War Cry" announcements of recent issues has disclosed the interesting fact that Mrs. Commissioner Hay, Mrs. Colonel Henry and many other leading women Officers are announced to open these more or less wonderful displays of industry and skill—which facts are sometimes overlooked—are arranged almost entirely in the interest of local work and are made possible only by dint of great toil on the part of the Sister comrades.

Such occasions also represent valuable opportunities for roping-in influential Army friends, who by their presidency over such gatherings contribute incalculably to the success of these ventures.

Foremost amongst Army well-wishers in this respect during recent days is Mrs. Draper, wife of Brigadier-General Draper, Toronto's highly respected Chief of Police, who, ably supported by Mrs. Major Bristol, opened the Home League Sale of Work at Toronto I Corps.

Elsewhere will be found a detailed report of this event. We merely comment upon it here as being typical of many such gatherings now being held and to call attention to the fact that praise is due to a host of sister comrades who, after long weeks of almost feverish planning and toil are now presenting their goodly wares to—what we sincerely trust will prove—a generous public.

HELPED BY THE HOME LEAGUE

DANFORTH (Captain and Mrs. Jolly)—A delightful program under direction of Secretary Mrs. Collins, was given by the Danforth Home League recently in the interests of the Young People's Work. The last item, "The Palace of the King," was a striking depiction of the many things that would hinder a Christian from continuing on the road that leads to the Palace, and much could be learned from the warnings and advice given.

Major Ritchie was the chairman. The Young People's Corps greatly appreciates the interest and co-operation of the Home League shown in this manner.—B. Campbell.

WILLING SLAVES

(See Frontispiece)

IN MEKINES which was old Mequinez when a Sultan of Morocco had his palace there, a slave girl still hugs her chains.

She was bought and sold, and when the French native court brought buyer and seller to justice for having broken the law which forbids slavery it was the girl who cried loudest against the decree.

With tears and cries she declared that she did not want her liberty.

Liberty meant to her no more than hard living and hard work. She much preferred to be a slave, sure of board and lodging.

We do not have to go to Morocco, however, to find willing slaves.

They are all around us. Slaves to fashion, drink, gambling, pleasure, bad temper, evil habits, drugs, pride and many other vices which hold human beings in bondage.

Though the offer of freedom is held out to them they prefer to remain in the dungeon of their own desires.

Oh, what can be done to arouse them to a sense of the great danger they are in?

Salvationists must not be content to merely proclaim the truth about God's pardon, they must continue, as in the past, to go into the haunts of iniquity and literally compel sinners to turn to God by means of earnest persuasion, and with souls aflame for the Salvation of men.



[Acknowledgments: British "War Cry."]
To every man there cometh a high day, and a low—and every man decideth which way his soul shall go